THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Historical Society — Vol. — No. 43—E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. $1.50 per year in advance

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 22nd, 1925.

Your Grocer Sells "SALADA" BLUE GREEN TEA

Have you tried it? The tiny rich-flavored leaves and tips are sealed air-tight. Finer than any Japan or Gunpowder. Insist upon SALADA.

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—Hardy Shade and Ornamental Trees.
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W. C. REID,
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BELLEVILLE, ONT. 15tf

DOXSEE & CO.
Autumn Millinery
Showing a complete range of Hats in Felt, Velours, Velvet, Combinations of Velvet and Satin, Hatiers Plush, Felt and Silk, from the leading centres of fashion.
Models of unusual style.
The leading shades are Purple, Fuschia, Pencil Blue, Rosewood, Cedar, Browns, in all the different tones; Hunter's Green, including Black.

SCARFS
In Crepe de Chene, Georgette and Silk, in all the newest designs.
PRICES MODERATE

The Leading Millinery House

MEN'S AND BOYS' SUITS and OVERCOATS
Furnishings, Boots and Shoes
Highest Quality.
Lowest Prices.
Come in and let us prove it.
W.W.ADAMS
Tailor
Newburgh, - Ont.

TIRES!
Gutta Percha
Cross Cord
Oversize
30 x 3½
$10.95
Bath Garage

The Shooting Season
Is here. Dominion and American Ammunition, Imperial long range and super x shells, guns, rifles, and rifle ammunition. We can supply you.
WILSON'S HARDWARE.

FOR SALE—Used corn binder, for sale cheap. JNO. ROBINSON. 43-ap

WANTED—A small modern home to purchase or rent. Address BOX 401, Napanee.

FOR SALE—One Overland 90, newly painted, good tires. Apply SPENCER & SON. 43-bp

WANTED—A girl to help on asbestos table mats. Apply to GIBBARD FURNITURE SHOPS. 43-tf

TO RENT—North half of brick house on Robert street. Apply J. A. CLIFF, Robert street. 24-tf

LOST—Car license No. 230348. Will finder kindly leave same with SPENCER & SON, Napanee. 43-bp

FOR SALE CHEAP — Chevrolet Touring Car, in good running order. Oversize cord tires. E. L. BEDORE, Thomas street. 42-b

FOR SALE—One Overland touring car, five good tires, starter, newly painted. Low price for quick sale. Apply SPENCER & SON. 43-bp

FOR SALE—One Star Touring in fine shape. Your present car can be traded on this and payment made to suit. JAS. ED. CLARK, at Card's Garage. 38-tf

PRIVATE SALE—Gas tank, oil tank, electric stove, coal or wood range, china cabinet and many other small articles. Apply MRS. F. F. MILLER, Dundas street. 43-a-p

LOST—On Saturday, 12th inst., in Napanee, a sterling silver bar pin with large blue and other small stones. Liberal reward if left with HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE. 42-a

FOR SALE—One Overland Touring, newly painted, in good shape, some cash, or smaller car as part payment, balance on terms. JAS. ED. CLARK, at Card's Garage.

FOR SALE — One McLaughlin Touring, overhauled and painted, for sale cheap. Terms if wished. Smaller car taken in exchange. JAS. ED. CLARK, at Card's Garage. 38-tf

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

WANTED—To purchase for cash one sound standing barn frame, 40 x 60 or 36 x 60. Apply by letter to "EXPRESS PRINTING OFFICE, DRAWER 652," Napanee, Ont. 43-bp

FOR SALE—Solid brick house, eight rooms, all modern conveniences; large garden, barn, etc. Desirably situated corner Bridge and Richard streets. Apply to Mrs. L. F. BOGART, Napanee. 37-tf

FOR SALE—Farm, 225 acres, more or less, of late R. A. Fowler, M.P.P., and summer home, 2 acres, more or less, of late Daniel Fowler, R.C.A., Amherst Island. Apply to M. WILSON, Napanee, Ontario. 22-tf

WANTED—A good honest, reliable, trustworthy married man with small family, to look after a small fruit farm in good locality. State experience and give reference. Apply to "DRAWER 652, Napanee, Ont.," within a week. 43-ap

Rupture Expert Here!
Do you suffer from rupture? If so, your big opportunity has now arrived. Mr. Reavely, the noted rupture expert will be at the
Campbell House
(for one day only)
Friday, October 2nd
and will be pleased to give free examination to any sufferer and to demonstrate his famous appliance. This appliance will contract the opening in 10 to 15 days and will cure cases in from three to six months. This appliance is positively demonstrated to you right on your own person without any charge. You do not spend a penny unless you are fully satisfied that it is the right appliance for you. A consultation with Mr. Reavely will cost you nothing. Don't let this opportunity get away from you. Remember the date. 43-b

DOMINION ELECTION

Registrars for Lennox have been appointed for the following Polling Sub-divisions:

NAPANEE

No. 1—Damon A. Garrison, Napanee.
No. 2.—Ernest John Pollard, Napanee.
No. 3.—Sidney R. Miller, Napanee.
No. 4.—William P. Deroche, Napanee.
No. 5.—Arthur R. Clark, Napanee.

RICHMOND.

No. 1.—Escott Rose, Napanee, R. R. 5.
No. 2.—Isaac B. Taylor, Napanee, R. R. 6.
No. 3.—Henry A. Martin, Selby.
No. 4.—Samuel D. Winter, Selby.
No. 5.—Horace R. Paul, Roblin.

NORTH FREDERICKSBURGH.

No. 1.—George A. Johnson, Napanee, R. R. 4.
No. 2.—Fred W. Spencer, Napanee R. R. 3.
No. 3.—Nathan B. Miller, Napanee.

SOUTH FREDERICKSBURGH.

No. 1.—Reginald Instant, Stella
No. 2.—John Glenn, Stella.

ARMOURDALE TOWN.

No. 1.—Charles Fred Allison, Bath, R. R. 1.
No. 2.—James E. Robertson, Napanee R. R. 3.

WILTON.

On Sept. 3rd, one of our most prominent young farmers, in the person of Hedley Babcock, was united in marriage to Miss Aleitta Babcock. The ceremony was performed in Napanee by Rev. Mr. Canton. The happy couple left amid showers of rice and confetti, on a trip to Toronto and Hamilton.

James Davy is spending a few days at John Henderson's, Bath.

Miss Leila Simmons, nurse of Chicago, is spending her holidays with her parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Miller and Marion have returned home after spending two weeks in Detroit, Mich.

Mrs. Boyce, of Colebrook, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. A. W. Babcock.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Henderson and Mrs. Babcock spent Sunday last at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Chase, Napanee.

Mrs. Ira Bidgood, Bath, Kingston, is calling on friends here.

Mr. John Carr has erected a fine new verandah to his residence.

Corn cutting and potato digging is the order of the day.

STELLA.

The recent heavy rains have made ploughing quite possible, and the farmers are nearly all engaged on the land.

The summer campers at Stella Point have nearly all taken their departure.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Earle, of Rochester, are spending a few week's vacation with the former's mother on Stella Point.

Neilson Bros., general merchants and grain dealers, are taking considerable grain into their warehouse just now. Prices are as follows: Wheat $1.25; oats 38c.; barley 75c.

Burleigh Lodge, No. 482, intend holding a dance in Victoria Hall on Friday evening.

Cranberry picking among many residents is now the order of the day. They are reported to be quite plentiful this year.

Capt. H. Reid is in very poor health. He is confined to his bed.

The Woman's Auxiliary of the Anglican churches held a dance in Victoria Hall on Friday evening last, which was very successful. Walters' popular orchestra of Napanee, supplied excellent music for dancing.

D. J. Marshall purchased hogs here on Tuesday last for Aylesworth Bros., Kingston, and Cattaraqui. $11.50 per hundred is the ruling price here.

M. Shelter, Bath, was on the island recently, buying horses.

Many of our enthusiastic horsemen are getting ready for the races to be held at Stella Fair.

"Stan" Connor, owner of the well-known old winner of many battles, "Cecil M." expects to attend the races at Odessa.

History In Granite.

Two hundred and forty granite landmarks stretch along the Belgian frontier to the sea-coast of Belgium indicate the limit of the enemy advance in the war.

Seven of these are in the Ypres salient, and the Ypres League, at the invitation of the Belgian Government, has provided the stones. They are four feet high and each is surmounted by a carved representation of the "tin hat." On each is inscribed in English, French, and Flemish the phrase, "Here the invader was brought to a standstill."

The League has also erected forty landmarks on sites which are famous during the fighting in Flanders. Each is an iron post bearing the name by which the place was known to the troops engaged. Some of the names which have become immortal, like "Sanctuary Wood" and "Kitchener Wood," have a curious origin. The latter has no connection with the name of the great field marshal, but is a soldier's translation of its real name, Bois de Cuisinier.

The former owes its strange title to the fact that when, in October, 1914, Gen. Bulfin had collected there a number of small parties and stragglers, he issued an order that they "were in sanctuary and not to be employed except by his instructions." The soldiers came to the natural conclusion that they were in Sanctuary Wood.

TOWN COUNCIL

Council Chamber,
Sept 21st, 1925.

Council met in regular session on Monday evening, Mayor E. Ming, presiding.

All councillors Roy, Dunbar, Simpson, Jewell, MacGregor.

Minutes of last regular and special sessions read and confirmed.

A communication from the Bickle Co., Woodstock, thanking the Council for courteous treatment while in town, also for order for new Reo fire truck, was read and referred to Fire, Water and Light Committee.

A communication was read from G. H. Cowan, M.O.H., asking that his business tax be remitted.

Referred to the Finance Committee to report.

Coun. MacGregor, chairman of the Finance Committee, reported that the town had to its credit in the bank about $40,000; the taxes were coming in fairly good at present and he stated at the next meeting of council he would present a full report of the financial condition of the town.

Report adopted.

Mr. Geo. P. Vandewater presented his accounts in reference to repairs to Ross-Miller Biscuit Co. building after the fire; also some other extra accounts in connection with the building.

Referred to the Town Property Committee with power to act, and report at next meeting of council.

The question of installing a heating system in the Ross-Miller Biscuit Factory was left in the hands of the Town Property Committee to report.

Moved by Coun. MacGregor, seconded by Coun. Jewell, that the question of putting an electric light at the head of West street, in front of the Canning Factory, be referred to the Fire, Water and Light Committee with power to act.

Mr. C. W. Vandervoort called the council's attention to a light on John street, at Mr. S. Reid's corner, asking that this light be placed in the centre of the intersection, in order that the street lighting may be improved.

Mr. Vandervoort also suggested to the council that the council become possessed of the vacant land on the east side of John street, just south of the C. N. R. station, and improve in by turning it into a park or play ground for children. For the protection of people entering our town by way of rail and leaves a very bad impression on the minds of strangers. This suggestion would add considerably to the appearance of the town in this neighborhood.

Mayor Ming appointed the Finance Committee to investigate on the matter laid before the Council by Mr. Vandervoort.

Mr. A. McGuire complained of the open drain near his residence, in its present condition it is flooded during rain and for two or three days at a time he has fifteen to eighteen inches of water in his cellar.

Referred to the Streets Committee to report.

ACCOUNTS.

The following accounts were ordered paid:

C. A. Anderson & Son.....	$ 7 69
F. E. VanLuven.....	11 45
H. W. Kelly.....	1 62
H. W. Kelly.....	2 25
B. Wilson.....	2 05
J. Pollard.....	78 69

School Opening.
School supplies now in stock at NEELY'S.

DESERONTO.

Mrs. Harry Fraser and children returned on Saturday afternoon after spending a very pleasant holiday with friends in Toronto.

Messrs. Sidney and Willie Hopping, of Belleville, were guests of their mother over Sunday.

The Deseronto girls' softball team were beaten by the Kingston Supremes in Kingston on Saturday afternoon, by a score of 19-16. The girls had the game safely put away until the seventh inning, when the Supremes, so the locals allege, gave the Kingston girls quite a bit more than their share. Until the fourth innings the score was 14-4 in favor of the Deseronto girls. Every one of the girls played good games, excelling being batting the ball equally as well and were a great deal better than the Kingston girls, but the breaks were against the locals which caused the loss of the game.

Mr. Walter Perry, of Quebec, is spending a few days with his parents, Mr and Mrs. W. D. Perry on Princess street.

Mr. Treadgold, of Kingston, spent the week-end in town.

Rev. Mr. T. Gault is visiting his mother, Mrs. E. Gault, for a few days.

Mr. Kenneth Haight spent the week-end with his parents in Lonsdale.

Miss Teeney returned from her home in Point Anne on Friday, where she spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Teeney.

Miss Rita Murphy has returned to Deseronto, after spending a few days with her parents at Marysville.

The new French Enamel White Paint is the greatest advance in paint manufacturing of recent years. Absolutely will not turn yellow. One coat covers where two are ordinarily required and it costs no more. Ask for a demonstration at WALLACE'S, Napanee, Agents.

A "Want Adv." in The Napanee Express will bring results. Try it.

HOME AGAIN

The Rev. Father O'Connor, pastor of St. Patrick's church, Napanee, returned home a week ago, after an absence of two months on his pilgrimage to Lourdes and Rome. Apparently the journey of the Rev. Father to Ireland, England and the continent of Europe has not only been beneficial in improved health and buoyancy of spirit, but has also been productive of an education in its broadest sense.

This was clearly evident at the wonderful reception tendered to him on Tuesday evening last, by the congregation of his church and many outside friends. Following the presentation of an address of welcome and the singing by a ladies quartette of the beautiful song, "Home Again," the Rev. pastor in well chosen and eloquent terms, began by expressing his high appreciation and thanks for the hearty welcome given him on his return from the Holy City. Continuing, he gave a most interesting and graphic account of his travels and some of the impressions which he brought back with him.

Visiting Ireland, which he found peaceful and prosperous, after destruction of the past fatal years was fast being restored, peace and harmony is now working out beautifully. Ireland is still the beauty spot and the hearts of its people are as generous and open as in the days of the extremists are gone forever.

London, England, is somewhat disturbed by the labor agitation. The great attraction there just now is the great Wembley Exhibition of the British Empire, and the heart of every visitor beats with a sense of pride in the wonderful exhibit Canada has erected and which is conceded first place above all exhibits.

Going to France he stopped at Lourdes for ten days. The visit will forever remain memorable as the spot the virgin mother appeared to the Blessed Bernadetta and spoke to the child her wishes. These have all been fulfilled and over the grotto at the foot of the Pyrenees, three churches in one arise, to which thousands of sick and afflicted journey there daily, seeking moral and bodily health at the miraculous waters of the grotto. The calm and patient faith of the afflicted, the great devotion of the thousands with lighted tapers, singing in unison the Ave Maria as they marched in the evening, figure in front of the Cathedral, was an inspiring and never to be forgotten sight.

From there the Rev. Father took his audience to Rome, visiting on the way Nice and Monte Carlo, noted for its beautiful situation and splendid marble palace, as well as its gambling reputation.

Arriving in Rome the pilgrim stood amazed and silent before the historic memories and monuments and tombs of Christian suffering that unfolded themselves before the view of all. There is no home in the world, stated the pastor, that has the grandeur and majesty of Rome. Rome, with a history of 2,000 years behind it, Rome! The historian, the philosopher, the Antiquarian, the artist, the man of letters each here finds himself on sacred ground, where the very stones have tongues, where every spot is haunted and no where the ruins of a bygone world eclipse the majesty of other cities in the heyday of their prosperity.

There is no where in the strict sense of that word and to no other, can Rome be what she really is. He goes there to do homage to the vicar of Christ, to the heir of the fisherman, whose dynasty began when Imperial Rome was in the zenith of her splendor, and which today numbers amongst its subjects the denizens of continents, of which the ancients upon Rome's ruins had passed into the mists of ancient history.

The hallowed memories and associations that gather around Rome serve but to enhance the glories of the living present.

The Rev. Father spoke of the great Cathedrals and their treasures of art, and his special privilege of visiting the Holy Sepulchre, were indeed interestly told.

It is to be hoped that the Rev. Father will, at some later period, impress into a public lecture some of the important impressions and notes gathered on his pilgrimage to Rome.

After the lecture a vote of thanks was tendered by the choir of St. Mary of V.C.L., Mrs. Thos. Hayes, and seconded by Mrs. Wm. Hughes.

The evening's proceedings were greatly enhanced by vocal solos rendered by Mrs. McGrath and Miss Mary McGrath. Miss Agnes Kavanagh presided at the piano.

The singing of God Save the King brought the charming evening's proceedings to a close.

STORMS' CORNERS.

The heavy rains of the last few days have put a stop to threshing and there is still a quantity of grain in stook and stack to be threshed.

The School Fair held in Odessa was a decided success from every standpoint. The Fourth Line School took first prize, four schools competing. The pupils also won many individual prizes and great credit is due Miss Maig for her untiring efforts to bring about such fine results.

Miss Gladys Parrott has returned home, after spending three weeks in Toronto.

James Baines and mother spent a day recently visiting Wilton friends.

Mrs. Delbert Snider and son, Robert, spent a few days with friends in Waterton, N. Y.

PRESBYTERY INAUGURAL

BELLEVILLE, NAPANEE, MADOC AND PRINCE EDWARD DISTRICT MERGE.

PRESBYTERIANS HONORED BY ELECTION OF A. J. WILSON, FIRST CHAIRMAN.

Whoso prayed that in the inauguration of the Presbytery of Belleville the spirit of the Master might prevail-in each seeking the good of the other, and the chief-est being the servant of all, surely had his prayer answered in all the deliberations of that court.

At nine-thirty, Tuesday morning, Sept. 15th, 1925, St. Andrew's Church, Napanee, was the scene of many friendly greetings, the street was lined with cars from all parts of Hastings, Prince Edward, Lennox and Addington. Presently the court assembled and devotional exercises, preceded business. Rev. Interim Convenor, Rev. A. J. Wilson, B.D., outlined the procedure and rules of debate and the court proceeded to the election of chairman and secretary by ballot and majority of the votes cast.

Rev. A. J. Wilson, of Napanee, was elected chairman and Rev. G. C. McQuade treasurer, and Mr. H. A. Miller, of Stirling, was elected on the first ballot.

The scrutineers were Rev. Messrs. T. H. Anderson, A. M. Fraser, Roy Rickard and W. R. Merrick.

Principal Dr. Baker made an impassioned appeal for Albert College and a resolution was heartily endorsed recommending an Albert College Day in order to give congregations an opportunity to learn about the College and its needs, after which subscriptions to the raising of the $250,000 Fund would be thankfully received.

Questions were raised concerning reorganization of fields and the judgment of the court was that these would be gradually effected and the life of congregations affected only as they were ready to adopt new arrangements.

The noon hour was the occasion of a happy hospitality on the part of the Napanee ladies who served in the basement and about 125 ministers and laymen gathered in that hour of feasting and fellowship. A graceful expression of thanks was rendered the ladies before the close of the session.

The afternoon was busily employed in business, formation of committees and the hearing of reports from the General Council.

A committee of three appointed on motion by the Chairman, brought in the following resolutions: First, that the Presbytery have four regular meetings during the coming year. Second, that the minutes be printed and distributed to the members of the court. Third, that a Presbytery fund be created by a levy of five cents a member to provide for travelling expenses, printing and other necessary expenses.

The lay members formed a committee to elect delegates to the Conference, which returned with a recommendation that all members of the Presbytery be delegates to the Conference.

The Conference meets in Peterboro on the 13th of October.

Nomination of Members to Settlement Committee were by ballot and Rev. H. B. Kenny, Rev. D. C. Ramsay, H. W. Ackerman, H. K. Denyes and one other were chosen.

Rev. J. H. MacVicar, of Hónan, spoke on the Spiritual power of the Church and Rev. George Langford presented the claims of the Fund for Maintenance and Extension.

Nominations were brought in by a nominating committee for committees on Missions, Supervision and Record of Roll, Finance and Statistics, Property and Boundary of Congregations and Education and Bursaries.

A Rally of Young People was provided for and a Committee named.

AFTERNOON ADDRESSES.

Rev. Dr. MacVicar's afternoon address was full of Christian optimism. Despite the unrest in the world today, notwithstanding the world war and with the social error and that China in common with Europe was in ferment, yet taking God into account, he said, the prospect for China was as bright as the rainbow about God's throne.

The Rev. Dr. Ross, son of the late Principal of the Presbyterian College, Montreal. Speaking of his father, he said his father always said, "The strongest part of one's creed was that which one held in common with the Christian World, the weakest was that on which one differed."

The spirit of this day was surely wide-spread. We were not following a blind trail, but were leading the world in a new experience of Christian fellowship. There was a feeling notwithstanding of sadness, many of his best loved friends had not seen the way fit to go into union, yet he believed in the sincerity of their convictions and knew that God had a purpose in them to do. An old saying had been made true by experience, that Presbyterians were like a hickory log, strong and tough, but easily split.

His closing appeal was that the church should not trust in the power of arms, nor of the press, nor in business, but in the power of the Cross and in the spirit of the indwelling Christ. The Holy Spirit was, to quote Gordon, the executive arm of the Godhead. It was in dependence upon this guiding Spirit that all advance was to be made.

Rev. George Langford was introduced as a member well known to many of the members of his work for young people and the Sunday School. His duty and privilege was to present the needs of the church in matters of money. Briefly and clearly he outlined the difficulties of this transition year. First, there would be at least half a million loss of revenue by the division in the ranks of Presbyterians. Yet the expense for carrying on the missionary and social work would be quite as great as in the past. The church year has been moved to March 31st. This, for formerly Methodist fields, would mean that twelve month's givings must be raised in eleven months. There was also the difference in appeal. Some calling for special collections for each departmental fund, others lumping the amount and spreading the call over the year. There was also a most unwelcome but widespread impression that somehow it was going to cost less to carry on the work under Union. The speaker showed how illogical that was as every department had been in co-operation already for years.

The combined revenue required to carry the missionary program of the uniting churches (outside B.C.) as women's work) is $4,000,000. The share of the Bay of Quinte Conference is $260,000.

The task is great, but so is the need, and the resources are also great. The church must meet the situation with humility and loyalty. Dr. MacVicar he said, had shown the way, it was in the utter devotion of the people to the will of God.

Both Dr. MacVicar and Rev. Mr. Langford were inspiring addresses at a public service in the evening. The chairman thanked the congregation for the honor given him and adjourned to meet in Bridge Street Church, Belleville, on call of the Chairman and Secretary.

TURKEYS PLENTIFUL IN PEACE RIVER

Encouraged by the outlet in Eastern Canada for the turkey crop, Alberta turkey raisers are rapidly increasing their output. According to the observations of Mr. J. R. Higgins, of the Poultry Division of the Live Stock Branch, who has recently visited the district as far north as Peace River, the present season has been a very favorable one for turkey raising and that shipments next will be heavier than in the past.

The turkey crop for the Vallhalla district alone is estimated at between three and four thousand birds and it is thought that there should be a total output in excess of one hundred thousand pounds of dressed turkeys shipped from Grande Prairie tributary points this fall. In order that the breeders from this section have shipped their birds live, but this method proved unsatisfactory and steps are under way to organize community turkey kills this year.

Mr. Higgins further states that a number of turkey raisers in the Peace River district are showing increased interest in the improvement of their stock and that many farmers made enquiries concerning the purchase of good gobblers.

Preserving Time.
See the new all glass Victory Jar.
WILSON'S HARDWARE.

LENS.

A large number from here attended the exhibition at Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. Leman Campbell, Kingston, spent Sunday last at John Reid's.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McLaren and family spent the week with Mrs. MacLaren's mother in Merrickville.

The threshing machine is now in this district.

Mr. Chas. Whalen and family have moved to Enterprise.

Miss Kathleen Hanna spent last Sunday the guest of Miss Edna Wilson.

Mrs. Harvey Martin, Newburgh, is renewing old acquaintances in this vicinity.

Miss May Reid, of New York, who has been spending some time with her brother, Fred Reid, returned home on Tuesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Reid and daughter, May, of Napanee, spent Sunday last the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Reid.

A large number from here went to hear the speech given by Hon. Dr. Edwards at Centreville.

Miss Ella MacDonald took tea at the home of Mrs. R. J. Wilson on Thursday evening.

COMING :-: EVENTS

STELLA FAIR, TUESDAY, SEPT. 29th.

ODESSA FAIR, THURSDAY AND Friday.

PICTON FAIR, TUESDAY, WEDnesday, Thursday, Friday.

INTERNATIONAL PLOWING Match, Brockville, Oct. 13, 14, 15th and 16th. $3700 in prizes. Special railway rates.

A MASS MEETING OF THE LIBerals of Prince Edward-Lennox for organization purposes and election of officers for new Federal riding, will be held in Parish House, Picton, on Monday, Sept. 28th, at 2 p.m. This is a very important meeting and every Liberal should be present.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY CHARLES G. TRUMBULL, Editor of The Sunday School Times.

REVIEW

Sunday, Sept. 27.—Read I Pet. 4:: 12-19.

Golden Text—Whom not having seen, ye love; in whom, though now ye see Him not, yet believing, ye rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory. (I Pet. 1 : 8.

Christian foreign missions began about the year of our Lord 44, a little more than ten years after His death and resurrection. They began in the full power of the Holy Spirit working in a Spirit-filled Church, and through Spirit-filled missionaries. Supernatural success and a glorious harvest of souls accompanied their beginnings. What if foreign missions had continued, faithfully, in the same consecration and power; what if the whole Church of Christ had been as much on fire to evangelize the world ever since the first century? Instead, there have been whole centuries in which foreign missions were practically dead. But we are living today in an age of blessed revival of the missionary spirit and program. May God grant that our study of these lessons in the early missionary experiences of the Church may awaken many to Christ's own missionary passion, and may enable Lord to thrust out into the harvest many new laborers.

1. The Beginning of Foreign Missions (Acts 12 : 25-13 : 12) —The Holy Spirit made the first move in foreign missions. We ought to let Him make every move. But that is not always done today, hence we see in the foreign missionary work of the modern Church many things that are not of God, and with which the Holy Spirit can have nothing to do. On the other hand, there is a blessed host of Spirit-filled and Spirit-led missionaries at work today, whom God is using as He used Barnabas and Paul. Such workers can count confidently on God destroying the works of Satan in their field as Elymas, the sorcerer was dealth with.

2. The Gospel in Antioch of Pisidia (Acts 13 : 13-25).—The Old Testament is filled with the Gospel. We cannot understand the Old Testament apart from the New Testament, and we cannot understand the Old Testament apart from Christ. Paul preached in the Old Testament Scriptures to the Jews in the synagogue at Antioch, in Pisidia, and showed their fulfilment in Jesus of Nazareth, and in His death and resurrection. The Bible is a unit, and its single theme is Christ.

3. The Gospel in Lystra (Acts 14 : 1-28).—When things go against us, let us praise God for the fulfilment of His promises. If we never had any opposition, we might well doubt God's Word. The Lord assured His disciples that they would be persecuted, and His word was fulfilled in Iconium and Lystra. However, being stoned almost to death was no deterrent to Paul, who went on preaching the Gospel in renewed power. Our Lord is just the same today.

4. The Council at Jerusalem (Acts 15 : 1-35).—People do not like the idea that they can have nothing to do for their salvation except to receive it as God's free gift. They would much rather work at least a little for it. God tells them they cannot. The Judaizers were those who told new Christian converts that they could not be saved except by keeping at least part of the law of Moses. The council at Jerusalem, led and enlightened by the Holy Spirit, exposed this false teaching, and established the precious truth of justification by faith. Paul's letter to the Galatian's should be read with this lesson.

5. The Epistle of James(The Book of James).—But, although our salvation is by faith, and we cannot work for it, we must let our salvation show itself by our works. This is the great message given by James. If a man's life is not changed when he claims to be saved, and if the works are not such as show that God's people have a good right to ask whether he is saved. "Faith without works is dead." Because we are saved, we gladly and effectively work for God, but we do not work in order to be saved.

6. Beginning of the Great Missionary Tour (Acts 15 : 36 to 16 : 5).—God sometimes has to drop backslidden out of His service. Young John Mark started well, but, having put his hand to the plow, he turned back. Paul rightly left him behind on the second missionary journey. Barnabas seems to have made the mistake of trying to use Mark at this time, and Barnabas is not heard of again in the New Testament narrative. But the bright side of it is that, later on, Mark came back to the Lord and was welcomed by Paul in Christian fellowship and service, and a warning for all of us, and an invitation. Now is the accepted time". (II Cor. 6 : 2).

7. Temperance Lesson (Gal. 5 : 13-24).—Christians can live as though they were not Christians at all, and Paul pleads with us not to do this. Even after we have been saved we can let the flesh rule in our lives. Paul's list is a whole list of black, tragic experiences. On the other hand, we can let the Holy Spirit have complete control; and the result is such "fruit" as only He can produce in a life. Love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance." Are we yielded to God and trusting Him for the miracle experience, moment by moment?

8. The Macedonian Call (Acts 16 : 6-15).—The Holy Spirit can block the way as well as open the way. Paul and Silas had a new experience of closed doors as they planned to go into Asia with the Gospel, and the Holy Ghost forbade this. Again, Bithynia, and again they were forbidden. Then came the invitation to Macedonia, and the open door, and the first Christian converts in Europe. The Gospel was on its way toward us. Have we learned to thank God for closed doors as well as open?

9. Paul and the Philippian Jailer (Acts 16 : 16-40).—Open doors are opened for Paul and Silas in a very different way—by an earthquake; and God changed a heathen into a saint. The Philippian jailer. Better still, the jailer's whole household was saved with him. A real work of God can work as great changes in our own life and family, even if it takes an earthquake to do it.

10. Paul Writes to the Philippians (Phil. 1 to 4.).—There are two great verses in Paul's letter to the Philippians. One is 1 : 21 : "To me to live is Christ." This gathers up the whole miracle wonder of Paul's Christian life. Another is the practical word, "In nothing be anxious" (4 : 6. How many Christians live without carrying out this word! The Epistle is filled with other equally wonderful passages, and it is one of the most precious books of the entire Bible.

11. Paul in Thessalonica and Berea (Acts 17 : 1-12).—Paul told the Jews in Thessalonica that it was absolutely necessary that Christ should have suffered and died and been raised from the dead. This is the Gospel. Some believed and were saved; more rejected God's way of life, and drove Paul and Silas away. It is the story in a verse, of the two different attitudes of mankind toward Christ and the Good News.

12. Paul writes to the Thessalonians (I Thess. 1 to 5).—Christ is coming again. He came the first time to "bear the sins of many"; and unto them that look for Him shall He appear the second time without sin (that is, apart from the sin question) unto salvation" Heb. 9 : 28). The brief First Letter to the Thessalonians is filled with the radiant light of the coming of Christ. Let us turn. Have we allowed God to cleanse and cheer our hearts by this comforting promise?

o

Australia Has Spare Land.

South Australia, with an area of more than 240,000,000 acres, has only eighty acres more than 5,000,000 acres under cultivation.

Public Shines for Turk Women.

It is quite customary now for Turkish women to have their shoes shined at the public stands in the streets.

An Inch of Rain.

An inch of rain descending on an acre of land would fill more than 600 barrels of 45 gallons each.

Chile's Poor Land.

Of the 187,000,000 acres of land in Chile only about 20,000,000 can be cultivated.

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Don't knock! The only knocker that amounted to anything was on a door.

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BEST BULBS FOR FALL PLANTING

(Experimental Farms Note)

Flowers are, no doubt, enjoyed more in the spring than at any other period of the growing season. After a long winter the first flowers are eagerly sought for and if bulbs have been planted in the autumn one has not long to wait for flowers, for Snowdrops bloom as soon as the snow is gone. Then come in rapid succession, and some at the same time, the Scillas, or Squills, Glory of the Snow or Chionodoxa, Crocus, Grape Hyacinth, Dutch Hyacinth, Narcissus in great variety, and early, cottage and Darwin Tulips. These give a succession of bloom from early in April, or earlier if the frost is out of the ground, until well on in June.

While the bulbs are growing in Holland, the flowers for next year are being formed in the bulb. Later, the bulbs are dug, cured and shipped to Canada. Knowing that the flowers are already formed in the bulbs before planting, he who proposes either to grow them in the garden or pot them for the house will readily understand that large, well-developed bulbs are likely to give better flowers than small ones. In ordering this should be remembered. No amount of care can add more blooms to a Hyacinth spike than were formed when the bulb was growing in Holland.

Unless the bulbs are well rooted in the soil outside, or in the pots in the house, the results will not be satisfactory, hence the desirability of obtaining them as soon as they are offered for sale in the stores, which will be during the month of September. Tulips, Narcissus and Hyacinths should be planted from four to six inches deep, or to the bottom of the bulb, and about the same distance apart, while the smaller bulbs, such as snowdrops, Crocuses, and Squills, may be planted about two inches apart and from three to four inches deep.

Some of the most satisfactory varieties of the more important bulbs for the garden are:

Narcissus—Emperor, Sir Watkin, Madame de Graaff, Madame Plemp, Poeticus.

Hyacinth—LaGrandesse, Grand Lilas, King of the Blues, Gigantea, Rois des Belges.

Early Single Tulips—Duchesse de Parma, Gold Fish, Keizerskroon, Lady Boreel, Maes, Cottage Maid, Sir. Thos. Lipton, Prosperpine, Golden Queen.

Early Double Tulips—Couronne d'Or, Imperator Rubrorum, Murillo.

Cottage Tulips—Macrospella, Golden Crown, Picotee, and many others.

Darwin Tulips—Bartigon, Clara Butt, Farncombe Sanders, Isis, Elmee, Frans Hals, Mollet, Wm. Pitt, Gretchen.

Quaint Baptismal Custom.

A pretty custom is followed at baptisms in Helgoland. While a psalm is being sung, a procession of little boys and girls troop in, passing in front of the altar. Each child carries a panniki of water, the contents of which are poured into the baptismal font.

Only Real Peace.

No peace was ever won from fate by subterfuge or argument; no peace is ever in store for any of us but that which we shall win by victory over the flame or sins—victory over the sin that oppresses, as well as over that which corrupts.—Ruskin.

Thought She Was Serving.

We took our 3-year-old son to a cafeteria for supper the other evening and when he saw me going around with the tray he said out loud: "Mamma, are you working here now?" —Exchange.

Not Right Kind of Laughter.

One is tempted sometimes to laugh at another's mishap or disappointment, but the laughter that leaves a sting in someone's heart is not the sort of laughter that helps anyone.

Safe to Be Poor.

Again it is proved that age is no guaranty against breach of promise suits. Poverty seems to be the only safe plan, but that is absolutely certain.—Kansas City Star.

Truth Hard to Down.

Truth is tough; it will not break, like a bubble, at a touch; nay, you may kick it about all day like a football, and it will be round and full at evening.

New Telephone Table.

An inventor has invented a compact telephone table which can be folded to even smaller dimensions for moving from room to room.

Here and There

All provinces records set by the Manitoba Telephone System, a provincial all-government owned and operated utility, were surpassed in July, when net earnings for the month were $15,754. A surplus of $100,000 was predicted for the present fiscal year.

According to an estimate made by Quebec Automobile Club officials from data supplied by transportation companies and garages, 200,000 tourists have already passed through Quebec this year. This, it is explained, is an increase of twenty per cent. over the total for the whole of last year.

Building permits issued in Winnipeg since the beginning of the current year to date have topped the three million dollar mark, being $3,084,840 for 1,704 structures, while the corresponding period of last year the total was $2,289,450 for 1,733 buildings, an increase in value for this year of $745,390.

Heavy shipments of this season's crop of potatoes in Fredericton, N.B., are now being made to Cuba, the market from the potato belt on the Upper St. John River, according to the provincial superintendent of the crops and soil division of the Department of Agriculture. There have been large consignments from Carleton and Victoria counties.

Greater Montreal's population is now estimated at 1,028,000, according to the 1925 issue of Lovell's Montreal Directory just published. Population of the city proper is estimated at 907,500. Population in the suburbs and surrounding country is given as 120,500. The last estimate of Greater Montreal's population, by the same authority, gave the population as 979,027.

A party consisting of twelve Chinese students from Hong Kong and Peking arrived in Montreal recently to take up temporary positions in departments and shops of the Canadian Pacific Railway, in order to familiarize themselves with the railway situation in Canada. They will remain a few months and then return to China to make practical use of the information they acquire.

Among the notable personages who arrived in Canada during the first week in September from Europe were Princess Patricia, Sir Thomas and Lady Grattan, and the Earl and Countess of Mar and Kellie, all of whom were on the Canadian Pacific steamship Mountroyal; James Oliver Curwood on the Empress of Scotland and Baroness Orczy on the Montnairn, of the same line.

Calgary, Alberta. — The No. 4 Royalite well (Imperial), continues to amaze geologists. Its naptha production increased July to 546,185 gallons, 73 degrees Beaume, an increase of 25 barrels daily over the June production. The production continues to increase and the flow of gas at 20,000,000 cubic feet a day is being maintained. This flow will shortly be harnessed to supply Calgary.

Preparations are under way for the holding in Montreal in June next year of the annual convention of the American Association of Railroad Superintendents. J. K. Savage, General Superintendent, Canadian Pacific, was elected chairman of the arrangements committee, and plans were made for the organization of a complete committee to go ahead with the business of making the convention a success.

A despatch from London states that in the past three weeks more than 20,000 boxes of Quebec-made cheese have arrived and been sold in London at good prices, the quality, it is said, being of the best. It is pointed out that if Quebec products are to obtain the position they deserve here it is necessary to keep continuous supplies coming, in order to make them known to the general public, rather than to make either isolated or occasional speculative shipments. Along this line, some 7,000 boxes of Quebec-made cheese went forward from here to the London market during the past week.

DO WE NEED A CHANGE?

Would it be wise to change the federal government at the present time? This question is being asked by many serious-minded people and they want light on the subject.

The King government has been in power since 1921. In the elections held that year, Hon. Mr. King was returned at the head of the largest group, but he did not have a following large enough to give him a majority over the Conservatives and Progressives combined. Though seriously handicapped he has carried on the government for four years with a marked degree of success. His position called for qualities of leadership superior to those demanded in the political history of Canada, and he succeeded in winning the support of the Progressives to legislation of paramount importance. The Senate, however, with its Conservative majority of twenty-six, presented obstacles to the government, nullifying much of the labor of the House of Commons, and the old question of Senate reform has once more become a problem demanding a solution.

In announcing the dissolution of Parliament, Premier King presents four major issues to the people. The Senate in its present form, railway economies, the control of the existing ocean transportation monopoly, selective immigration, tariff for revenue and the appointment of an Advisory Tariff and Taxation Board." Discussing the importance and difficulty of these problems, Premier King asked for a substantial working majority in the next Parliament without which, he said, no government could hope to cope with them.

KING'S RECORD.

During the past four years the King government reduced the interest-bearing debt of Canada from $2,360,921,600 in 1921, to $2,366,923,600 as of August 31st, 1925. The annual interest charge was reduced from $131,000,000 in 1921, to $131,000,000 in 1925. There have also been substantial reductions in the ordinary expenditure, as previously presented by tariff reductions for the benefit of the farmers and consumers of Canada.

Such a record presents a striking contrast to that of the Conservative administration during which the gross debt rose from $416,893,576 in 1914, to $2,676,984,300 in 1921. The Meighen government, instead of endeavoring to reduce the debt, actually increased it by $174,919,300 during the years 1920 and 1921. Loans were floated during 1920 and 1921 with reckless abandon —long term guaranteed loans of $50,000,000 at 6 per cent., and 7 per cent., although during the period of the war money was obtained at 5½ per cent., the highest rates of interest ever paid by a government in the history of Canada.

Such financing by Sir Henry Drayton, Meighen's minister of finance, was characterized as "a piece of unspeakable folly and incapacity," by Premier King in the debate on the budget during the last session of Parliament.

These 7 per cent. loans run for twenty years and the people of Canada will continue to pay until 1941 the sum of $14,000,000 each annually in excess of that paid on a $56,000,000 refunding loan floated by the King government a few months after assuming office.

In July, 1921, Sir Henry Drayton floated another loan of $25,000,000 at 6½ per cent., repayable for twenty-five years. The issue sold at 92.05, while in March, 1925, only a few months after the King government floated a guaranteed loan of $11,000,000 that ran for three years and bore interest at 4½ per cent. The issue sold at 99.03.

The above facts are all in Hansard and in view of the scandalous record of mismanagement in the vital matter of finance, is it any wonder that the people turn to Meighen to the head of the government?

TRADE EXPANSION.

Canada's trade last year totalled $1,903,165,663, an increase of $26,869,403, and imports $881,557,042, a decrease of $14,311,971. The trade balance in our favor was improved by $59,575,374, our total trade balance for the year ending Aug. 31st, 1925, being $275,408,621.

This is a vast improvement in the trade operations of the Liberal tariff over the figures reported for the last two years of the Meighen protective tariff. Imports from the United States in 1920 were $801,990,000 or 875.26 per cents of our total imports, plus $80,567,000 or 8.79 per cent. of our total imports in 1921; and the balance of trade against us was $313,853,853, during the closing dollar for fall in value to 84 cents.

Each year has seen a substantial improvement and the restoration of the dollar to par. American goods are no longer dumped into Canada, but the goods that were dumped in 1920 and 1921 have been replaced by Canadian-made goods. The following, taken from trade reports, show how our position with respect to importations from the United States, has changed:

IMPORTS FROM U. S.

1920	$810,990,000
1921	856,176,820
1922	515,958,196
1923	691,432,132
1924	549,939,913
1925	524,758,937

The foregoing trade figures are conclusive evidence that the Liberal tariff is giving to the people more in the interest of Canadian industry and trade, than the protective tariff policies followed during the years 1920 and 1921, when imports from the United States reached unprecedented figures.

When Sir John A. MacDonald inaugurated his "National Policy" Canada's total exports amounted to only $48,000,000, but our volume of trade has grown beyond the most fantastic dreams of the politicians of that time. With a high protective tariff in operation inviting retaliation from foreign countries, what would we do with exportable commodities today valued at $1,093,165,663 ? It is a point absolutely beyond dispute that but for the timely intervention of successive Liberal governments, and drastic modification of the old Tory so-called "National Policy," Canada would never have developed the export trade she enjoys today with all that it means in the growth of population, of industry and wealth.

Realizing that the prosperity of agriculture, and the growth of our manufacturing industries depend upon world markets, Premier King has set himself the task of making our export trade profitable to Canadian producers. All obstacles in the form of taxation, excessive freight rates, lowering on land or sea, and other barriers that operate to the prejudice of our producers and exporters, call for government intervention with all the power at its command.

There has been a steady increase in the export trade since 1921 as shown by the following figures:

EXPORTS.

1922	$ 871,023,176
1923	1,008,200,519
1924	1,070,048,299
1925	1,093,165,663

Canadian cheese to the value of $27,890,665 is included in the exports for 1925, and the loss of one cent, per pound represents a total loss to the farmers of Ontario and Quebec of $1,401,493. This enables us to form some appreciation of the importance of Premier King's policy to control ocean freight rates. The dairy farmers of Canada have sustained losses of many millions of dollars the past ten years, money that should be available today to apply against mortgages, farm improvements, equipment and machinery, as well as toward the improvement of producing stock. The same result may be found by an analysis of the ocean freight rates table set to light in the Preston Report, and which showed the enormous increases in the rates placed upon Canadian commodities coming to British and other European ports.

Take the item of beef cattle. In 1923 the King government secured the removal of the British embargo against our cattle. It had been in force for thirty-odd thirty years, but after it was removed obstacles were persistently placed in the way of the trade by the control of the packers of British markets, and a continued fight had to be maintained on behalf of the cattle exporters. The question of freight charges was a serious matter because our shippers were sustaining losses that threatened the extinction of the business. Mr. Preston found that cattle could be shipped at $15.00 per head, whereas the rate collected is $25.50. Applying this rate to the 80,000 head of cattle shipped last year, you find a loss of $800,000.

Let King continue his good work.

J. RUSSELL FORSTER.

Proofs of Bigness.

To disagree with the other fellow and still remain friendly; to see the other fellow's viewpoint and still cling to your own opinion with a smile that is sincere; to travel the first 50 miles in company with a crowd quietly and not tell all you know; to smile at the breakfast table and begin to work, not willingly but anxiously, proves that you are a bigger man than the ordinary fellow we find on the pay roll.—Exchange.

Importance of "Now."

"Now" is ever ticking from the clock of time. "Now" is the watchword of the wise. "Now" is on the banner of the prudent. Let us keep this little word always in our mind; and whenever anything presents itself to us in the shape of work, whether mental or physical, let us do it with all our might, remembering that now is the only time for us.—Selected.

Watch the Sun's Halos.

The sun's halos are good weather signs. Many weather proverbs based upon the observation of halos are founded upon true scientific principles. Studies of the relation of halos to rainfall show that during the summer months 56 to 60 per cent of all halos are followed by rain within 36 hours. During the winter months 70 to 75 per cent are so followed.

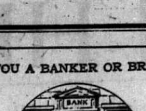
True Poetry.

True poetry, like true eloquence, is the voice of nature appealing to the heart with its utmost sublimity and power . . . Instead of teaching merely, it persuades, elevates, inspires. It excites a feeling where the other leaves an opinion or a maxim. It proposes examples of ideal excellence, and raises virtue into heroism.—Hugh Swinton Legare.

Coal's Uncertain History.

The story of coal is a very uncertain one. No one seems to know when it first began to be used for fuel. All through the centuries it pops in and out of English literature as something taken for granted, and when it was finally found well in the run of the great industrial expansion of a century or more ago it occasioned no special comment.

ARE YOU A BANKER OR BROKER?



A small telephone bill may be an indictment of your selling methods

"Sold $750,000 worth of bonds today by Long Distance"
—Writes a Toronto Bond Dealer

THE CAUSE AND CURE OF CRIME

REV. J. PHILLIPS JONES, M.A., B.D., SOCIAL SERVICE COUNCIL OF CANADA

Among the many problems of life that cry for solution today, the greatest is that of the Cause and Cure of Crime. WHAT ARE SOME OF THE CAUSES OF CRIME? In a short series of articles it is proposed to discuss this question. In a very fine article in the "Atlantic Monthly," Francis Hall tells us that when he was a magistrate in India, during the great wave of unrest which passes over some of the provinces, there was an outbreak of lawlessness and crime. In a time of famine, for instance, thefts are doubled and crime increased. Half the thieves would have been honest men, but for the famine, and the conclusion he draws is that local conditions are sometimes the cause of crime; BUT THE CAUSES OF CRIME IS, UNDOUBTEDLY POVERTY. In one of our western cities, less than a year ago, a carpenter who was out of work, in desperation, which had been brought on by poverty, smashed the window of a jeweller's store. He did not run away, but quietly submitted to capture, and when his home was investigated, it was found there was no bread nor butter, nor tea, only a little sugar and his wife and three children hovered over a stove with the fire out. Was the man a criminal? No. With him it was "Anything to help his loved ones," and when his case was known it stirred the whole city.

ONE OF THE RESULTS OF POVERTY IS, UNDOUBTEDLY OUR SLUMS. Booth's "Darkest England"; Riis, "How the Other Half Lives"; Spargo's "The Cry of the Children"; Steads's "If Christ Came to Chicago," all show the menace of the slums on our social life. Huxley tells us that during a trip around the world, having seen many miseries of human life, he saw nothing so hopeless, so intolerably dull and miserable as what he saw of life in the East End of London and in the control of the difference between that and the life of a savage he would have chosen the latter. Lord Byron, when speaking before the Canadian Club in an eastern city of the Dominion, said Canada should have no slums, and yet I find in every city, slums where homes have been built from old stables and the manure smell comes up through the floor, which gives a twinge to my conscience.

WHAT SHALL WE SAY OF OUR SHACKTOWNS? Someone has described these as "that aggregation of wooden walled, tar-paper-covered, tintack-studded shacks and sheds. There is a description of an Italian Colony in one of our midwestern cities, "A lot of miserable shacks, filthy inside and outside, closets above the surface of the ground, no drainage, filth beyond description." So also live the south-ends, which fits towns in some of our coal-mining areas. Think of the children of the live in such conditions—"born in little boxes, they live in little boxes, and when they die they are put in smaller boxes in layers beneath the ground."

DO OUR SLUMS BREED CRIMINALS? Dr. Harriet Barrett, Superintendent of the Visiting Nurses Association of Chicago tell you that "two-thirds of delinquent children come from dirty, ill-ventilated rooms, two-thirds of the physically ill children from the same, one-third of shiftless mothers and two-thirds of shiftless fathers." Mrs. Bedinger, of London, Under-world," tells us how hooligans are made. "Young men, full of energy, long for the struggle of life for which they have no match, and they cannot get it. They have no playground but the streets, and no outlet but hooliganism."

A youth, "Happy Jack," who died some years ago in Sing Sing, told the story of his life to Madelaine Doty. "My people were very poor, many a time I went hungry and cold. My shoes were torn, often I had no shoes. I often ate bread given me by another boy. From the time I was ten I was a bum every little day. I lived in the streets. Eddie and I one day stole a pair of pigeons. That's the first thing I ever stole. After that I stole regularly. So on I remember stealing all through my life. I had to do it to live. My present trouble is merely through lack of food. Many a time I was hungry and wet and cold, and it is then that you are made to steal, to cheat, to curse, and to do what you can. You lose respect for everyone. You lose God. You lose conscience. Conscience is dead. You take revenge on Society, because Society has taken its revenge on you."

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.

ROBT. LIGHT.

GET IT AT
WALLACE'S

SIDE-SPLITTING SPORTS

RECREATIONS THAT MAKE US ROAR.

People In England Have Lots of Fun Watching "Suffragette Race," "Elopement Race," and "Hot-Boiled Egg" Race.

Almost every season witnesses the introduction of some amusing, not to say ludicrous, novelty in outdoor sports and pastimes, says an Old Country paper.

A few years ago there was quite an original kind of competition at the Liverpool Polo Club's annual show and sports, held at Childwall, near that city. It was an event for competitors of both sexes, and was known as the "suffragette race." Each male competitor had to walk to the centre of the ground, where a lady in waiting assisted him to insinuate himself into a skirt.

With the same graceful aid he had also to don a blouse or cloak and a hat or bonnet, afterwards opening an umbrella. Held by grooms, ponies were in waiting about twenty yards from the starter. As soon as dressed, the competitors had to run to their mounts, get astride, and race round a post.

At some similar sports on the other side of the Mersey there was a novelty in the form of an "elopement race." Competitors were, of course, of the male persuasion, and what each had to do was to ride his horse from one end of the field to the other, pick up his "eloping" partner, and ride with her in his arms back to the starting point.

A variation of this kind of race was brought off at a certain West of England river regatta. There were ten competitors, and at a given signal they had to launch their boats, row to another one some distance away, in which ten ladies awaited them, and carry the damsels off.

One bold, bad man actually essayed to carry off two, and was promptly tumbled into the river, to the great delight of the spectators. Strange as it may seem, this did not "upset" him in the least, and he was speedily back in his boat, pulling for all he was worth towards the winning-post.

Two or three couples came to grief on the way and had a ducking, which did not damp their ardor, while it seemed to add greatly to the amusement of the onlookers.

Races on foot are always productive of merriment, particularly those in which the fair sex are the contestants. A novel match between women over twenty-five created no small excitement. They had to run a couple of hundred yards, take a needle from a cushion, thread it, and put twelve stitches in a piece of calico, afterwards returning to the starting point. There were a great many pricked fingers in this competition, and the winner was a woman of fifty.

Another event that never loses its novelty is the egg-and-spoon race. It can always be relied on to provide great fun, and, with variations, is always most popular with the fair sex.

At a Sunday-school treat near Liverpool, some time ago, there was a race of this kind with boiled eggs minus the spoons. The competitors were girls, and they had to run a hundred yards, carrying a hot boiled egg in their naked hands.

They were at liberty to change it from one hand to the other, which most of them did very rapidly, but dropping it meant disqualification. Changing the egg as they ran, hot as it was, proved a trying operation to most of the girls, and only three out of eight succeeded in holding it to the end of the race.

A bottle awkward race was introduced at a fashionable gymkhana meeting at Long Island, New York. The bottles were placed on the ground to form a lane, through which teams of blindfolded girls were driven by young men.

The object was to knock down as few of the bottles as possible, the team upsetting the fewest being declared the winner. In ordinary circumstances girls require tactful handling, but nothing to compare with what they require when being pilloted between two long rows of bottles, while a crowd of spectators are shrieking with laughter.

Why Blacksmith Shop Is Dark.

A blacksmith keeps his shop dark because his work with iron demands that he should see the "heat" colors of the metals. This would be difficult in a well-lighted place.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Welsh Song Writer Honored.

"Land of My Fathers" is perhaps the most widely sung of all Welsh airs. The composer was Evan Jones and a monument is erected to his memory at Pontypridd.

Value of Mottoes.

The object of mottoes is to point out something we have not yet attained, yet strive after. It is good to keep them constantly before our eyes.—Goethe.

And So Are Immune.

"Less than half the people struck by lightning are killed," says a floating scientific item. The other half, we suppose, try to be presidential candidates.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Pioneers in Pencil Industry.

The first lead pencil manufactures in the United States was William Monrow of Concord, Mass., who, in 1812, invented a process by which he pulverized and mixed the material and incased it in cedar holders. He was very successful in selling his product and continued the business for a year and a half, when he was obliged to give it up on account of the difficulty in obtaining raw materials. Another pioneer in the industry was Joseph Dixon, who commenced business in 1827.

Essay on Geese.

The following composition on geese was written, according to Capper's Weekly, by a schoolboy in St. Louis: "Geese is a heavy-set bird with a head on one side and a tail on the other. His feet is set so far back on his running gear that they nearly miss his body. Some geese is ganders and has a curl in his tail. Ganders don't lay or set. They just eat, loaf and go swimming. If I had to be a geese, I would rather be a gander. Geese do not give milk, but I give eggs, but for me, give me liberty or give me death."

How Graphite Is Mined.

The mining and purification of graphite used in lead pencils is not unlike the process of silver ore. It is generally found mixed with quartz, silica and mica. It is necessary to pulverize the rock with crushing machinery, which is followed by the extraction of the graphite. Before the graphite is mixed with the clay it is strained through very fine silk sieves, so that all particles the least bit coarse may be removed.

He Passed.

"At one of our examinations," says a member of the faculty of a western university, "a freshman student had been instructed to write out examples of the indicative, subjunctive, potential and exclamatory moods. His efforts resulted as follows: 'I am endeavoring to pass an English examination. If I answer 20 questions, I shall pass. If I answer 12, I may pass. God help me!'"—Harper's Magazine.

Sure Signs of Storms.

A sudden and local motion of the air, not otherwise seen but by its whirling up the dust on a dry road in calm weather, in the manner of a waterspout, is a sure sign of a coming storm. When swallows fly low it is a sign of approaching rain. This is accounted for by the fact that before rain insects which are the swallows' food fly very low, and the swallows always fly where their food is.

Negroes Dislike of the Hound.

The southern negroes dislike the hound. They say it used to be a nice sleek watchdog which Adam left to guard the gate of Paradise, but it went snuffing around to find a hare or rabbit and let the old giant sneak in. Then the Lord said it should be a dog no longer, but a hound, always hunting and always starving, so to hear a hound is a bad sign.

The Arctic Tern.

Although the golden plover makes a longer continuous flight than any other bird, the arctic tern travels farther, breeding far North. It winters on the edge of the antarctic continent, 11,000 miles away. Incidentally, it enjoys more hours of sunlight in a year than any other living creature.

Marking Passage of Time.

It was the first day of school and Gordon, who is now in the second grade, brought his little brother, Arthur, to school with him to start in the first grade. The teacher asked Gordon: "How old is Arthur?" Gordon answered: "I don't know, but we've had him to three fairs."

Unwelcome Immigrant.

The boll weevil is something this country has acquired from Mexico. It crossed the Rio Grande river in 1892. Since then it has been traveling from 40 to 100 miles each year, and now covers the greater part of the cotton states.

Inequalities.

"Do you believe in the absolute equality of men?" "I do not," replied the aged sport. "If I did I wouldn't be able to see the sense in any friendly contest, from a prize fight to a checker game."

Woman's Heart.

Knock at a hundred doors, one opens; speak to a hundred hearts, one throbs. The door that opens is a woman's love; the heart that throbs is a woman's heart.

Electricity Swifter Than Light.

The velocity of electricity far exceeds that of light. Light travels at the rate of 186,409 miles a second, electricity, at the rate of 248,500 miles a second.

London Cats.

Thirty thousand starving cats are rescued from London streets every year. They are painlessly killed, their skins being used for muffs and gloves. —Brooklyn Eagle.

No Change in Fish Hook Design.

Fish hooks have been made on exactly the same design for 2,000 years.

Pays to Protect House Wren.

The house wren is one of the most sociable and confiding of birds, and on this account they will build their nests in little houses that are built for them no matter how close this is to a human habitation says the American Forestry association, Washington. Furthermore, the wren is one of the most valuable of birds, for it feeds entirely on insects and thus helps to save the trees and the vegetables in the garden from the pests which would eat them. The wren builds its nest of grass or weeds stuffed into any crevice that takes its fancy.

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Phantoms of the Ford

In telling some weird tales of haunted rivers, Elliot O'Donnell says that there is nothing apparently that attracts a certain variety of what are popularly known as ghosts more than water, and for some quite inexplicable reason we frequently find fords across rivers haunted in an extremely unpleasant manner.

On the coast of Donegal, Ireland, there is, for instance, an estuary called The Rosses, that periodically harbors a strange type of phantom.

One evening, in the autumn of 1777, the Rev. James Crawford, rector of the parish of Killina, County Leitrim, arrived at the ford across The Rosses, accompanied by his sister-in-law, Miss Hannah Wilson, who was riding on a pillion behind him.

The moon was high overhead at the time, and Mr. Crawford anticipated no difficulty in finding the shallowest part of the crossing. Moreover, to make matters still easier, he espied, a short distance ahead of him, the figure of a horseman, apparently going the same way, so all he—Mr. Crawford—had to do was to follow him.

This the parson proceeded to do, and for some short distance all went well. Then, very gradually, the water began to grow deeper, until when it reached the saddle-flaps Miss Wilson, becoming alarmed, begged Mr. Crawford not to go any farther.

"I do not think there can be any danger," Mr. Crawford replied. "That fellow ahead is all right, and we are keeping exactly the same course."

"Him," said Miss Wilson, "and ask him how deep the intervening water is. I won't let you advance another step till you do."

Mr. Crawford reined in his horse and shouted: "Hallo, there!" Whereupon the horseman at once turned round. The moonbeams, falling in a long, white stream on his face, revealed a countenance that was horrible, utterly unearthly, and expressing the very quintessence of fiendish glee and malice.

In a paroxysm of terror, Mr. Crawford turned his horse's head and made for the shore with all precipitation. On arriving home he told his wife his adventure, and learned from her for the first time that the ford bore the reputation of being haunted.

It was said in the neighborhood, she informed him, that whenever a person was doomed to be drowned at The Rosses they invariably saw, shortly before the event, a figure resembling in every detail that seen by Mr. Crawford crossing the ford before them.

"Do be careful," she added, "and never go there alone." Mr. Crawford promised that he would not, but some years later broke his word. The following morning his body was found in The Rosses close to the spot where he had previously seen the apparition.

A spot between Longformacus and Greenlaw, in Scotland, known locally, as "The Foul Ford," has long borne the reputation for being badly haunted.

About the year 1820 there dwelt in the village of Longformacus a farmer named Keane. He had been a farrier in a smart cavalry regiment, and, though keen and alert enough at business, possessed a most ungovernable temper.

One day he went to Greenlaw, to the funeral of one of his sisters, telling his family he would be back about dusk. Ten o'clock came, however, and he had not arrived. His wife and children began to get alarmed, and when midnight came and he was still absent this alarm deepened, the roads at this time being infested by footpads and highwaymen.

At about two o'clock a terrific crash was heard at the front door, and the eldest son, opening it, found Farmer Keane in a fainting fit on the threshold.

He was got to bed at once, and on recovering consciousness he sent for the local minister. What he told the latter was not divulged for many years.

A day or two later Keane sent for his entire family, and when they were grouped around his bed he exhorted them, as they valued their souls, never to venture near the Foul Ford after dark. A few hours afterwards he died.

Ten years passed by, and one day Henry Keane, the eldest son of the dead farmer, was called away on business to Greenlaw. The business detained him later than he anticipated, and it was long after dusk when he set out on his homeward journey, which entailed the crossing of the Foul Ford.

He never reached home, but was found in the morning lying by the side of the ford, dead.

The story the farmer had told the minister is said to have been:

"When I arrived at the river bank the moonlight was very strong. I was getting ready to cross the ford when there appeared on the opposite shore a troop of mounted people. Riding at their head was the sister whose funeral I had just attended. The rest of the figures I recognised as other relatives of mine, who were long since dead. On they came, across the ford, and halted by my side. In their rear was a riderless horse, led by a figure on a huge black steed. He looked at me with a pair of intensely dark, luminous eyes, and bade me mount.

"Knowing that if I did so I should never return home, I refused, whereupon some of the other figures crowded round me with threatening gestures. I knelt down and begged them to spare me, and at last they let me go free on my promise to send one of my family to the ford the following evening."

First Missionaries to Islands.

One hundred years ago two men were sent from Torrington, Conn., to be the first missionaries to the Hawaiian islands, then known as the Sandwich islands. The event was commemorated at Torrington.

Many Plants Contain Sugar.

It is an interesting fact that sugar exists not only in the cane, beet-root and maple, but also in the sap of about one hundred and ninety other plants and trees.

CREATOR OF THE "SCARLET PIMPERNEL" IN QUEBEC

(Upper right) The eldest member and the youngest of the Asselin family living in the oldest house in Quebec. (Upper left) Baroness Orczy, author of the "Scarlet Pimpernel," and the two-hundred-and-fifty-year-old Asselin Farm House at St. Famille, near the Ile D'Orleans, just outside Quebec.

Baroness Orczy who is visiting Canada in order to secure local color for a new romance which she has in mind, has already written 32 novels in addition to "The Scarlet Pimpernel," of which three and a half million copies have been sold and which has been translated into fourteen languages. Of recent years her books have become very popular in Japan. Although her novels are now sold at the rate of over a thousand copies a day, the publishers were at first slow to recognize the popularity of her appeal. The "Scarlet Pimpernel" was refused by no less than twelve publishing houses.

Although she has chosen the English language as her medium, the Baroness is by birth a Hungarian and did not learn English until she was fifteen. Her father to whom Liszt dedicated one of his Hungarian rhapsodies believed in giving his children an education which would enable them to earn their own living if necessity arose, and the Baroness therefore trained for and passed the London matriculation examination so as to qualify as a teacher. She also studied art, but eventually chose the less prosaic career of a playwright and novelist in which she has achieved a phenomenal success.

This is her first trip to the continent but Canada has always appealed to Baroness Orczy as a land of great wheat plains and rugged mountains with a climate not unlike that of her own native Hungary. While most of her stories have dealt with the romantic periods in French or English history, she has occasionally taken modern themes as for instance in her story "The Emperor's Candlesticks" and she is particularly interested to see the influence of new conditions in a new country upon European races.

Her favorite author is Joseph Conrad, who like herself learned English as a foreign language although he eventually attained a greater mastery of that language than any English writer of his day.

While seeking local color in the vicinity of Quebec City, Baroness Orczy came across one of the oldest houses in the province—the Asselin Farm House, which is two hundred and fifty years old, and is in the tiny old-world village of St. Famille, in Ile D'Orleans, just outside Quebec. The Baroness quickly made friends of the Asselin family and was fascinated by their beautiful heir-looms. In the picture showing the interior of the ancient house, the eldest surviving member of the family is seen with her great-grandson to whom she loves to tell stories of the stirring romantic days the old province has passed through.

A GREAT LITTLE NATION

VIVID WORD-PICTURES OF LAND OF ROMANCE.

All the Hustle of Modern Commerce Rubs Shoulders With Picturesque Tradition In Czecho Slovakia—Own Their Own Farms.

If you are a pilgrim of the picturesque, seeking beauty and color amid the drab bustle of modern industrialism, you cannot do better than go to that great new country which has grown up amid the debris of dead empires with which Central Europe is littered, says Prof. W. Caldwell, of McGill University.

Indeed, if you first see it on a fete day, you will probably think that in Czecho Slovakia you have found the modern Arcady. For then the peasantry don their national costumes, making street and market-place a picture impossible to rival elsewhere.

No shop-made or factory clothings these; but garments woven and embroidered with infinite skill and patience by the women of the peasantry themselves. No one who has once seen a village festival in this little-known country, which is now taking its place among the nations of Europe, can ever forget the experience, or recall it without a thrill of delight in its vividly remembered beauty.

Betwhat is only outside. The life of the peasantry is by no means all holiday. Nowhere else in Europe, unless, indeed, it be among the frugal husbandmen of France or those industring agricultural workers who have made Denmark so prosperous, will you find the tillers of the fields working so early and so late as in Czecho Slovakia.

The women work as hard as the men. Indeed, British and American visitors are frequently surprised to see the way in which women labor, barefooted, in the fields, and frequently under a sun so hot as to make the slightest exertion uncomfortable to those accustomed to a cooler climate. The heavy burdens carried by these workers are also adversely commented on by the stranger.

Another thing the traveller notices in Czecho Slovakia is the enormous number of cattle everywhere. They roam out of the fields into the villages and country towns as if they knew their way about. In every village, too, are great green ponds, and innumerable geese wander in and out of the doors of the houses.

Czecho Slovakia, indeed, is a rich country in every way. Everybody or nearly everybody seems to be occupied, to have enough to eat, and to look fairly comfortable and satisfied. The new state has great natural resources, minerals, timber, water power, and, above all, fertile land, and an industrious peasantry. Probably no spot in the world has been worked over so thoroughly for so many ages as that in old Bohemia, Moravia, and Slovakia.

Then, too, there are some old-established and famous industries; for the country is by no means purely agricultural. We have all heard of the famous Bohemian glass, and possibly also of the textiles and the great sugar industry of that province, its famous Pilsen beer, and so on.

Much has been done in the way of progressive social legislation. Accident and sickness insurance, maternity insurance, old age and disability pensions, unemployment insurance, etc., have, for instance, all been provided for.

This, indeed, is perhaps hardly to be wondered at, for all the political parties in the republic are social reform parties, as their labels bear witness. The biggest section in the Parliament, for example, is the Social Democratic Party. There is also a Socialist Party, another group known as the German Social Democracy, and the Agrarian, or country party.

In a country where so large a proportion of the population are workers on the land, the Agrarian deputies are naturally the mainstay of every Government, and any Ministry which offends them is not likely to endure very long.

There is also a Communist Party, but Communism has been so discredited by the economic collapse of Russia that its advocates cut very little ice in Czecho Slovakia. For one thing, the old landlords, for the most part German or Austrian aristocrats, were practically driven out of the country, and their big estates have, by a system of land purchase, passed into the hands of small owners.

This has not only removed a long-standing grievance on the part of the peasants, but makes them, now that they are in many cases the proprietors of their lands, little likely to entertain Communist proposals with enthusiasm.

There is, too, a widespread admiration of British institutions, and an interest in British thought which should serve as a further corrective to revolutionary doctrine. English is eagerly studied by thousands of people in cities and towns, and a great many Britishers are earning their living by teaching the language to those eager students.

The Y.M.C.A. have been doing wonderful work in Czecho Slovakia, and now the natives have taken the work into their own hands, and are developing it according to their national needs.

Stage Machinery

The most elaborate stage machinery in the world is said to have been installed in the new Empire Theatre in Liverpool. The huge electrical switchboard contains more than 300 switches, controlling 1,000 stage lights, and there are ninety counter-weighted lines for lifting scenery.

Polar Ice.

In the region around the south pole, Sir Ernest Shackleton found various kinds of ice to which he gives interesting names in his new book, "South." Thus one kind he pictures as "young ice;" another as "light pack;" another as "drift ice." Heavy hummocked pack and close pack are the roughest in appearance, with ragged little crags covering all the surface.

Things That Are Never Wasted.

No honest work is wasted. Force is never lost. You may not see the results you expect, but there are always results when there is effort. Never let yourself think that anything you have done has been done in vain. Effort and achievement are inseparable.

Take Burden Off Daddy.

According to Chinese custom the wife's family is to provide a certain amount of baby clothes, shoes and caps for the first-born. Rich families usually supply everything for the child for five or ten years. The wife will be looked down upon if her husband has none of her own family cannot furnish plenty of clothes.

Talking "To" and "With."

To talk to a person is to address words to him; to talk with a person is to speak and listen alternately—to carry on a conversation; to talk of or about a person is to say things concerning him; to talk at a person is to address words to another or others for the purpose of having them heard by the one for whom they are meant.

Chinese New Year Customs.

On the occasion of the new year, the Chinese exchange the greeting, "Kung Hai Fai Tsoy," meaning "Congratulations; may you collect wealth." The word "tsing," meaning "hail," is repeated by them numerous times. During the celebration of the new year all secret societies and guilds, whose rivalry is often very bitter, declare a "Truce of the Gods," when no man may attack his brother. This is generally respected by both the hunter and the hunted, who are glad of a relief.

Picts and Scots.

In his Dictionary of Phrase and Fable, the learned Rev. Dr. E. Cobham Brewer, writes upon Picts and Scots: "Picts is not the Latin word (painted people)—As Picts and Scots are always mentioned together, there is no reason why one name should be Latin and the other Gaelic. Scot is the Gaelic sgod (a dweller in woods and forests), and Piet is the Gaelic piet-ise (freebooters), the two being equivalent to foresters and free-

To Preserve Ferns.

There are at least two very satisfactory ways to preserve maiden-hair ferns. One is to dip the ferns as soon as gathered in perfectly limpid gum water. This should be done very carefully. After allowing them to drain for two or three minutes, arrange in a vase to dry. Another very good way is to put the ferns, when first gathered, between two clean sheets of blotting paper. Lily, between boards and press for a week or so.

Had Left Trivial Things Behind.

Mary had attended kindergarten the preceding year and on her return from the first day's attendance of the primary grade this year her mother questioned her concerning some of the customs asking: "Are they the same as you had in kindergarten?" Filled with a sense of her advanced position, Mary answered indignantly: "Why, mother, they don't do those things in the higher grades."

Two Church Designations.

The word "protestant" includes many churches, the Protestant Episcopal and the Methodist Episcopal among them. The word "protestant" came into use at the time of the Reformation both in England and on the continent. It stood for a protest against the Roman Catholic church. The name is not particularly significant at this time when all of the churches are drawing closer together. —Brooklyn Eagle.

Sound Advice.

Some young fellows think that it is "smart," "clever," and a sign of bravery to drive near the edge of a precipice; to spend what cash they have freely; and to be a good fellow and take the risk someone else urges upon them. This is the sign of inexperience and lack of real business knowledge and experience. Play safe. Keep clean. Be strong. Be true, and you will never regret it.—Exchange.

Modern Greek Language.

The modern Greek language is a dialect of the ancient Greeks, and the literary language of today is a continuation of the main literary dialect of ancient Greece, the Attic, as modified by passing through Byzantine. The modern vernacular is sometimes called Romaic. At the present time there is a tendency among the Greek authors to return more closely to the ancient form of the language.

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Rally Sunday, Rev. W. P. Rogers, B.A., special preacher.
11 a.m.—Sunday School and church service combine. Program, pageant and sermon.
7.00 p. m.—Public worship.
Sunday, 9.30—Class meeting.
Monday, 8.00 p.m.—Young People's League.
Wednesday, 7.45—Prayer and praise.

Cheese Board.

At the Board on Saturday, 245 White and 1117 colored cheese were offered. All sold at 22¾ cents.

Reduced Railway Rates.

To the International Plowing Match, Tractor and Farm Machinery Demonstration, Brockville, Oct. 13, 14, 15, 16, 1925. Round-trip continuous passage tickets will be sold to Brockville from points where the lowest one-way first class fare to Brockville does not exceed $3.00, at lowest one-way first class FARE and ONE-HALF, minimum 25 cents for adults or children. Tickets will be sold good going by P.M. trains October 12th : all trains October 13, 14, 15 and 16, valid for return until October 17th.

Hospital Aid Meeting.

A public meeting of the Hospital Aid will be held in the Historical Hall, Friday, Sept. 25th, at 3.30 p.m. Mr. Armstrong the hospital superintendent and Miss Baillie, Superintendent of Nurses, of Kingston General Hospital, will be present and give a talk on "The Work and Needs of the Hospital." A cordial invitation is extended to all who are interested or in sympathy with the work, to be present. Kingston General Hospital is going to be one of the leading Canadian hospitals in number and size of its buildings, in equipment and service to the public. Let us all help in a good work.

McAdams—Russell

A wedding which will be of interest to quite a number of Napaneeans as well as of the village of Selby, was solemnized at Rosedale Church, Toronto, on Wednesday night, when Miss Isobel McAdams, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McAdams, was united in holy bonds of matrimony to Mr. Roy Russell, second son of Mr. and Mrs. Egerton Russell. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Jean McAdams, the groom being supported by his cousin, Mr. Fred Russell. After the wedding a reception was held at the home of the bride's parents, the happy young couple leaving later for Atlantic City. The groom is well known in Napanee and vicinity, having spent his boyhood days here, leaving a few years ago for Toronto, where he has resided ever since. His many friends in Napanee extend their congratulations.

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8.00—Holy Communion.
10.30—Morning Service.
12.00—Sunday School.
7.00—Evening prayer.
Solo by Miss Georgie Robinson.
A. Y. P. A. meets Tuesday, at 7.00 ; W. A. Wednesday at the Vicarage.

Barber Shop Change.

Mr. Clarence Vine has purchased the Lauks Bros. Barber Shop and will be pleased to see all his old friends at his new place of business. 38-c

Window Glass.

First quality, single and double diamond glass, always in stock. Bring in your glass requirements and get prices. Glazing done at the store.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Kitchen Shower.

A very delightful evening was spent at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Price, Selby, on Friday evening, it being the occasion of a surprise kitchen shower to Mr. and Mrs. Pulver (nee Miss Price) who have just returned home since their recent marriage. The scheme in which the bride is held throughout the district, was evidenced by the unusually large number of friends who were present and the many beautiful and useful gifts which were presented to her. At the close of the evening's festivities a sumptuous repast was served.

Golden Wedding.

At Deseronto, on Tuesday of last week, a venerable Deseronto couple, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Bradshaw, celebrated a happy event in their lives—their golden wedding. The house was decorated with flowers and joyous with the re-union of Mr. and Mrs. Bradshaw's six sons and three daughters and many grandchildren. On Sept. 8th, 1875, Charles G. Bradshaw was married at Grieve's corners, Adolphustown, to Miss Georgina Grieve, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bell Grieve. The officiating clergyman was the Rev. Mr. Barnett, a Methodist minister on the Roblin circuit.

Mission at St. Patrick's.

The Rev. Father James Fallon, O.M.O., brother of Bishop Fallon, of London, Ont., will conduct a Mission in St. Patrick's Church, Napanee, opening in on Sunday, October 4th, with a special sermon at 10 o'clock high mass, and closing on the following Sunday evening, the 11th. During the week special sermons will be delivered each day, morning and evening and a large attendance at both services is expected. The Rev. Father Fallon, like his eminent and learned brother, is a very eloquent and zealous missionary of the Oblate Order. As a Mission is a special time of grace, the acceptable time to renew the grace and friendship of God in the hearts of His people, and to endeavor to restore all things back to God, every Christian is invited to join in this appeal of prayer to the mercy and providence of God for peace, harmony and good will to all.

Boy Scouts.

The Provincial Council for Ontario of the Boy Scouts Association takes pleasure in announcing to Scoutmasters in the district and to the general public that Mr. Harry Babcock, Scoutmaster of the 1st Napanee Troop, has accepted appointment as District Scoutmaster for a district comprising the southern sections of Frontenac and Lennox and Addington Counties. This appointment has been made in order to form a closer bond between the Toronto Headquarters of the Provincial Council and the various local units of the Scout Movement. The new District Scoutmaster will do all he can to assist the Scoutmasters of existing Troops with their work and with the solution of any problems they may have, and will also be glad to co-operate with persons in the district who may be interested in securing the formation of Troops in communities where Scouting is not now organized. Mr. Babcock has had a long experience in Boy Scout work and has recently qualified for the Gilwell Badge, having completed the prescribed course of training for Boy Scout leaders. His address is "Care P. O. Box 30, Napanee, Ont.

FALL FAIR DATES.

Baneroft—Sept. 23 and 24.
Campbellford—Oct. 1-2.
Cobden—Sept. 23-24.
Coe Hill—Sept. 21-22.
Inverary—Sept. 30.
Lansdowne—Sept. 22-23.
Madoc—Oct. 6-7.
Marmora—Sept. 25-26.
Maynooth—Sept. 30th.
McDonald's Corners—Sept. 25.
Odessa—Sept. 24-25.
Picton—Sept. 22-25.
Roblin's Mills—Oct. 2-3.
Stella—Sept. 29.

WIFE AND HUSBAND BOTH ILL WITH GAS

"For years I had gas on the stomach. The first does of Adlerika helped. I now sleep well and all gas is gone. It also helped my husband." (Signed) Mrs. B. Brinkley. ONE spoonful Adlerika removes GAS and often brings astonishing relief to the stomach. Stops that full, bloated feeling. Brings out old, waste matter you never thought was in your system. This excellent intestinal evacuant is wonderful for constipation. Wallace's Drug Store.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Taylor, Pastor.

RALLY DAY SERVICES.

Morning, 10.30—Church School assemblies.
Morning, 11.00—Rally Day service and promotion exercises. Speaker, Mr. W. W. Staples, of Lindsay.
Evening, 6.30—Organ Recital.
Evening, 7.00—Mr. W. W. Staples will speak.
Wednesday, 7.45—Congregational meeting.

EDUCATING THE APE.

Pasteur Institute Erecting a Village In West African Jungle.

The first ape village in the world, where chimpanzees and gorillas will be waited upon assiduously by woman attendants and selected by scientists, is being constructed in the heart of the West African jungle at Kindia, in French Guinea. There are already eighty inhabitants.

The object of the new colony, which has been founded by the Pasteur Institute, with the support of the French Government, is to capture apes young, attempt to teach them to speak, educate them, if possible, to the level of human beings, and, by inoculating them with various germs, to try to discover the precise cause and cure of cancer, tuberculosis, infantile paralysis, and a host of other scourges that have, so far, baffled medical science.

"The guardians of the apes will take them for walks in the shade of the palm trees, leading them by the hand, as if they were little children," states Prof. Georges Calmette, head of the Pasteur Institute.

"Native women will act as their nurses, preside over their games, and assist in their education and the provision of their meals.

"Each ape will have its little house built on piles, a few feet above the soil, to which he can retire at night. Each little hut will be warmed by a hot-water system. Although the apes will enjoy considerable liberty in the daytime, the doors of all huts will be closed at night.

"Every little house will have its fountain of running water in which the ape can drink and bathe whenever he wishes to do so.

"The ape's recreating ground, covered with a netting at the top and windows at the side, will preserve him as much as possible from the dust of the earth and contagious diseases of the neighborhood.

"The same care will be given to the choice and preparation of their meals four times a day as to the healthiness of the living accommodation. A staff of scientists specially trained will take charge of the education of the apes.

"It will be extremely interesting to observe their intellectual development. Perhaps a scientifically conducted education, based on the best modern pedagogic methods, will teach us that the chimpanzee's intelligence can be trained to a high point.

"It seems that all the microbic diseases of the human race can be transmitted to the chimpanzee, whose blood has the same qualities as that of human beings. We hope that in a few years great progress will have been made in the prevention and treatment of diseases against which man is at present more or less helpless."

RICHES BEYOND REACH.

Spiders In South America Guard Old Gold Mine.

An old Mexican gold mine, all trace of which had been lost for more than a hundred years, has been rediscovered in a curious manner.

It was one of the many prolific sources of treasure worked by the Spanish adventurers in the days of Cortes, and had been given the name of the Cockroach Mine on account of the large numbers of these insects that infested its immediate neighborhood. It was afterwards sealed up and its site forgotten.

Recently, after the lapse of more than a century, a prospector in the district, noticing a rock swarming with cockroaches, remembered the story, followed the trail of the insects, and found the mine, which is again being worked.

Strangely enough, there is in Mexico another ancient mine known to only a few Indians and to one or two white prospectors, who have been lucky enough to return unscathed from the region.

This mine is situated in the mountains near Durango, and still bears traces of the operations conducted by the long-dead race whose civilization was hardly less advanced than our own.

The Spaniards in their turn made attempts to raise the precious ore, specimens of which have proved the mine to be the richest of its kind in the world, but the chief obstacle in the way of further development is a vast horde of death-dealing scorpions which swarm in the workings.

So large and venomous are these specimens that many lives have been lost by the numerous exploring parties who have tried to reopen the mine, and although organized measures have been taken to deal with the pests, there has been no apparent diminution in their number. Thus a vast treasure will probably lie untouched for all time.

In South America, near the source of the Quibo River, deep in the fastnesses of the Andes Mountains, there is another ancient mine, similarly guarded by the terrible Tarantula spider, which has defied mankind approach to the mine for generations.

The Tarantula is a fierce and horrible insect, whose bite means death to a human being, since there is no known antidote for its poison. According to native legends the ancient Peruvians, and latterly the Spaniards, when working this mine, employed special battalions to wage warfare against the spiders, with orders to keep the immediate surroundings of the workings clear of the pests, regardless of the number of lives lost in the undertaking.

Both Were Mistaken.

A pompous man missed his silk handkerchief, and accused an Irishman of stealing it. After some confusion, the man found the handkerchief in his pocket, and apologized for having accused the Irishman.

"Never mind at all," said the latter. "Ye thought I was a thafe, and thought ye was a gintleman, an' we were both mistaken."

ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS & TIERNEY
UNDERTAKERS
FULL MOTOR EQUIPMENT
WALLPAPERS WINDOW SHADES

A "Want Adv." in the columns of The Express brings results.

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Count Macio Carillio, distinguished character actor, who is seen in the cast of "DECLASSE." Corinne Griffith's latest First National production.
Also a good Comedy.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

William Fox presents Tom Mix in his latest six reel special Western drama. A real thriller of the west years ago. Don't miss Mix's latest, "OH MY TONY."
And a good Fox comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

Anna Q. Nilsson, James Kirkwood, Raymond Hatton and Sheldon Lewis—this is the featured quartet of notable players who appear in Paramount's picturization of Ethel M. Dell's widely-read novel, "THE TOP OF THE WORLD."
Also a special Comedy.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.

Napanee's Leading Theatre
The Home of Good Photo Plays.

A MASS MEETING

OF THE

LIBERALS

OF

Prince Edward-Lennox

for organization purposes and election of officers for new Federal Riding will be held in

PARISH HOUSE, PICTON

ON

Monday, September 28th

AT 2 P.M.

This is a very important meeting and every Liberal should be present.

B. F. DAVY, Secretary. W. R. LOTT, President.

SEXSMITH'S

COMMITTEE ROOMS

Are Over Royal Bank

ALL ELECTORS

Both Men and Women

Will be welcomed at any time

Great International Plowing Match!

Tractor and Farm Machinery Demonstration

will be held adjoining the City of BROCKVILLE, on

October 13, 14, 15, 16, 1925

Three Thousand Seven Hundred Dollars offered in Prizes.

World's largest Plowing Match and Farm Machinery Demonstration.

Threshing, Corn Cutting, Hay Pressing, Seed Grain Cleaning, Wood Cutting, etc., will be operated by Hydro Power.

Champion Plowmen will demonstrate their skill with Tractors and horse drawn plows.

Special Classes for plows drawn by oxen.

Light and heavy draft teams will compete in special drawing competitions.

Round trip continuous passage tickets will be sold to Brockville from points where the lowest one-way first class fare to Brockville does not exceed $3.00, at lowest one-way first class FARE and ONE-HALF, minumum 25c., for adults or children. Tickets will be sold good going by P.M. trains October 12th ; all trains October 13, 14, 15 and 16, valid for return until October 17th.

Railway unloading sidings on the grounds.

For prize lists and other information apply to

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TORONTO, CAN.

BURNING THE HILLS.

Annually the Heather Is Set on Fire to Allow for the Young Growth.

All over the Highlands of Scotland huge fires are to be witnessed early every spring.

By day dense clouds of smoke hang in the air; by night the red glow in the sky may be seen for miles around.

These fires are not accidental. They are started for a definite object, and their progress is scientifically, and intelligently controlled.

The object of this burning is to get rid of excessive growth of old heather, and thus allow room for fresh young heather-shoots and grass. Young heather is greedily sought after, and is excellent feeding for both sheep and deer.

When the heather is on fire the surface growth alone is attacked by the flames. The roots retain all their vitality, and from these new shoots spring up in due course. Young grass is also ready, at the first approach of warmer conditions, to send forth a luxuriant growth.

These annual clearances also afford excellent feeding-grounds for feathered game. Heather burning is usually done by the farmer whose sheep roam over the hillside. But to a very great extent it is the land-owner who indicates what shall be burned and what shall be left.

Burning is carried out as early in the season as the farmer desires and weather permits. It would be a hopeless task to attempt burning when both ground and growth were sodden with rain. Whatever be the state of the weather, however, no burning must take place later than April.

Before the first burn is set alight, various considerations must be carefully studied. It is of the utmost importance that winds of a shifting nature be avoided, otherwise areas not intended to be burned might take fire. Should such a mishap occur, the flames might easily get beyond the control of even an army of beaters.

When a whole stretch requires to be cleared beyond which the fire could not very well travel, one man might easily control the burning. At no time, however, is the heather ever left to burn at will.

Only rarely are the flames permitted to travel with the wind. This would be too dangerous. The dried heather, intermixed with rank grass, is like touchwood.

Fish That Sing and Hoot.

The Island of Ceylon produces an anomaly in a shellfish of the mussel type which sings. While it does not warble like a bird or an opera singer, it produces a long, low, fluty sound, which has a musical quality, seeing that these bivalves do not possess a throat in any accepted sense of the word, and certainly no vocal cords, this singing sound must be produced by some manipulation of their double shell. It is possible that increasing dryness does the trick, for the sound only occurs after the tide has been down for a considerable time, leaving the bivalves high and dry on the rocky beach. There is a fish which hoots, too. The Scota fisherman calls this fish the butterman and, when caught by line or net, it makes a noise from the back of its throat when landed. Eels also make a noise when the hook is being removed from their gills. The common and very ugly gunard of our coast grunts loudly when hauled to the surface, a strange croaking noise more like the saw of a crow than the sound a fish seems likely to produce.

How Frogs Protect Eggs.

In the manner of disposing of their eggs many species of frog exhibit remarkable peculiarities. One of the most curious, a tree frog, native of Paraguay, makes its nest in a bush overhanging a pond. The lower ends of a number of leaves are drawn together and fixed in that position by a number of empty egg capsules. The eggs are also covered with a shield of empty capsules to protect them from the sun and air. When the eggs are hatched the plug at the bottom appears to fall out and the tadpoles tumble into the water.

And the Fly Escaped.

One of the queerest stories of automobile wrecks comes from Geneva. A man driving along the state road toward Waterloo had the windshield of his machine open. A dragonfly entered through the opening and hit him in the face. He tried to brush it off, moving the steering wheel unconsciously, ran into the ditch and through a fence and had a bad smashup. And the worst of it is, the sufferer can't sue the fly for damages. —Buffalo Express.

Measuring Rainfall.

The quantity of rain which falls is measured by rain-gauges or pluviometers, which are variously constructed. One of the best is that known as Symon's rain-gauge, consisting of a funnel-shaped receiving vessel to catch the rain, and a glass measure of much smaller diameter to measure it. To simplify calculation, the internal area of the measure is usually one-tenth that of the mouth of the funnel.

Change the Gears!

Charles' uncle was a tall man, and one day when he had Charles out for a walk he forgot the length of a child's step, and poor Charles was almost running to keep up. They came to a rise in the grade of the walk and Charles stopped and said: "O, uncle, please change into low; I just can't make it on high."

Inflamed Eyes.

Nothing brings surer relief to inflamed eyes than a wash with boracic acid water. And one thing that its user must remember is to have the preparation free from any foreign particles, however minute, or they will cause irritation. The boracic acid should be thoroughly dissolved in water that has been boiled and cooled.

The Meanest Man.

The meanest man in the world, regardless of previous conclusions, is the man of our acquaintance—you know him, too—who took out a card in the American Society of Astronomy and now doesn't have to give excuses when he gets in at 4 a. m.—Tampa Tribune.

To Renovate.

Before you renovate the furniture remove all dirt and the old varnish. This is quickly accomplished by using a warm solution of soda and water.

Didn't Seem Funny to Him.

Little Augusta had never seen a bald-headed man closely until one day a friend of the family came to dinner. When we were all seated at the table Augusta looked very intently at his bald head for several minutes, then whispered in mother's ear: "Mother, hasn't Mr. Reid funny, shiny, pink hair?"—Exchange.

American Independence.

Great Britain acknowledged the independence of the United States by a preliminary treaty of peace dated November 30, 1782, and by the final definitive treaty dated September 3, 1783. This treaty was ratified by the continental congress January 14, 1784.

Adhesive Tape.

People who have spent hours of agony from wearing new shoes over corns will find that strips of adhesive plaster applied over the offending heels, where blisters so often appear, will insure solid comfort.

Durable Male Beauty.

One reason why a man doesn't look into a mirror as often as a woman does is because he has more confidence in the durability of his beauty. —Galveston News.

Genuine BAYER ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer"—Insist!

For Colds Headache
Neuralgia Rheumatism
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Safe Accept only a Bayer package

which contains proven directions

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets
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PROFITABLE TO NATION.

Royal Family of Great Britain Is One of the Best Investments.

The royal family of Great Britain is one of the best investments of the nation. Every year the King and Queen and their children show a new profit of $1,683,000.

This, in spite of the fact that Laborites in the House of Commons have been urging that the hoary institution of royalty be rolled up with feudalism and put in the British Museum.

Each year, Parliament is called upon to appropriate $8,168,000 for the King and his many relatives. Regularly, in recent years, the Socialists have howled that the various items of this appropriation have come up for a vote. In objecting to the grant, the Labor men forget two important facts.

The first is, that the Government administers the Crown lands, which are the inherited property of the King, but which are permitted to be used for the profit of the nation. Included in these Crown lands are important sections of London, such as the entire stretch of Regent street, one of the major shopping centres in the British capital. From the administration of the Crown lands, the country realizes an annual net profit of $4,500,000.

The second fact is that the Government administers for the King the Duchy of Lancaster, which belongs to him as the royal successor of Edward III. The annual profit from the Duchy is $500,000.

Buckingham Palace and palaces now in use there is not one that does not belong to the King and which was not bought or purchased by his predecessors on the throne. Many of the palaces now are given over to sightseers. Only Buckingham Palace in London and Windsor Palace in the country are used by King and Queen. The first was purchased from the Duke of Buckingham by King George III. Windsor was built by William the Conqueror and passed down from king to king, since the eleventh century.

York Cottage, the simple country place, most preferred by the reigning House, was purchased by King Edward VII., and paid for out of his own fortune.

Despite the huge credits granted to him each year, the King probably has little left, after he pays all his expenses and meets the various demands on his purse, including the innumerable charitable donations.

The Prince of Wales also is self-supporting. The Duchy of Cornwall is the hereditary property of the Prince of Wales. The net revenue from the Duchy is $168,000 a year. The gross revenue is $270,000.

The foundations of the Windsor fortunes were laid by Queen Victoria, who bought Suez Canal stock on the recommendation of the chief adviser, Disraeli. It was a good buy and gave the Queen many million of dollars to leave to her children.

World's Oldest Creature.

The longest pedigree in the world so far as science can discover belongs to the "sphenedon," which can boast an ancestry of eight million years duration. The sphenedon is found on a tiny island off the coast of New Zealand. There is nothing quite like it anywhere else. The sphenedon is a reptile and is a mixture of crocodile, snake, turtle, and lizard. As a matter of fact, it is probably the ancestor of all these creatures, but in the process of evolution through countless ages, the "children" have altered and split up into a hundred and one different "families." The sphenedon, however, has gone on its way unchanged and is exactly as it was eight million years ago. This prehistoric creature shows greatest similarity to the lizard. It has four short legs and a long tail. Its face is rather like that of a fish and there is a hard ridge on the top of its head and down its back. The dinosaur-and other prehistoric animals are of quite recent date compared with the sphenedon. It is generally supposed that the dinosaur disappeared off the earth a mere three million years ago!

The Hat Trick.

A funny incident occurred at the British House of Commons the other day. A tin of liquid eggs, the property of Mr. Tom Johnston, M.P., who had brought it to the House to demonstrate his arguments on the subject of the import of certain foodstuffs, was accidentally upset in the clook-room, the contents trickling into another member's bowler hat!

The occurrence, which caused much laughter, reminded me that once Tree, the great actor, found a certain author poaching an egg in a silk hat over a spirit stove. Tree said he thought it a great joke—until he discovered that it was his hat. Then he insisted that it was poor fun!

Cement ! !

We are pleased to inform our friends and customers that we have just received a carload of cement and intend to carry it in future as a special line of our business. Your patronage will be appreciated.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

WHEN WORLD GOES MAD

PEOPLE SOON TIRE OF PUZZLE CONTESTS.

"A Short Life and a Gay One" Is the General Rule for the Popular Craze —Pastimes Which Were "All the Rage" Last Year Are Very Cold Mutton This Season.

It requires something quite out of the ordinary to catch the public fancy so completely as cross word puzzles did recently. But long before cross words came over from America a number of crazes had run like virulent epidemics through the length and breadth of the land.

Going back forty years or so, we come to the "Fifteen" puzzle. Wherever you went you saw a little cardboard box containing cubes, numbered one to fifteen, with one blank space where sixteen would have been had there been a sixteen.

The cubes changed places with one another, and the task was to restore the correct sequence of the figures from one to fifteen. It could be done, and was done, but many people worked hard for weeks before they accomplished the task, and then, having once done it, it was seldom they could do it again. The rage lasted six months, and millions of the puzzles were sold.

This was followed by an epidemic of ingenious puzzles, of which the "Pigs in Clover" was possibly the most popular. But another, in which a marble had to be rolled up an inclined spiral plane to a resting-place on the summit of a cone, ran it pretty hard.

Then ping-pong craze was an intense affair. There has lately been a strong revival of the game under the better title of table-tennis, with fixed rules and tournaments and some slight changes in the modus operandi. But on its first appearance ping-pong was played by high and low, in cottage and palace. Later it fell almost into neglect.

This was also the fate of the first roller-skating craze. Skating-rinks went up as picture-palaces did in later times, but with nothing like their permanency of appeal. Everybody went skating mad, and many people thought the craze had come to stay. But, though it never actually died out entirely, it went down sufficiently for a good many promotors of these places of amusement. Roller-skating, too, has been revived, and is now possibly upon a more permanent, though not so widespread a scale.

Jig-saw puzzles were extremely popular some twelve or fourteen years ago, and they started ago-mystery, forty years before they became the favorite pursuit of country-house parties, when duchesses, earls, and petty girls vied with each other in putting elaborate designs and pictures together from innumerable, odd-shaped pieces. The craze was not long-lived.

A little earlier we had had "Diabolo," which consisted of spinning a spool on a string, flinging it high in the air, catching it again, and repeating the process. This was a strong craze, and resulted in many broken spools, cows and smashed cucumber frames, but it died a natural death after a six months' "run."

Mah-Jong is a good game, and will probably continue to be played, but it cannot be called a craze in the popular sense. "Put and Take," however, did have a long and healthy career as a craze, and the number of little tops sold must have run into many millions.

You have to be getting past middle-age to recall the "Spelling Bee" craze, which was at its height about 1872. Really good spellers used to go from "bee" to "bee," picking up prizes as the insect picks up honey. The search for posers was constant, and it was not always the big words which proved the downfall of the glands.

Heat and Us.

The Rance of Sarawak, the white wife of the white Rajah of Sarawak, has been giving her views on the subject of heat—and she knows something about it, since she is within a few degrees of the Equator.

According to her, though the heat is worse in her district, the people in Britain have little or no advantage because of the manner in which we dress about.

"The British workman," she says, "living in eighty degrees in the shade, must still have his pound of flesh, his potatoes, and his beer, and, having eaten, he works in the open road and wonders why he feels so ill."

All workmen, in excessive heat, are not like that. Instance the following conversation, on a sultry day:

"'Ot, Bill, ain't it?"

No reply.

"'Ot, ain't it?"

No reply.

"Bill, why don't yer answer?"

"Too bloomin' 'ot," murmured Bill.

Canaries.

Canaries were first brought to Europe in the early part of the sixteenth century. In its wild state the canary is green, or greenish yellow tinged with brown. The wild birds have louder and clearer notes than the tame varieties.

The Perfect Office Boy.

"There's a man, sir, that wants to see you about a bill you owe him. He wouldn't give his name."

"What does he look like?"

"Well, he looks like you'd better pay it."

Enlarging the Dictionary.

About five thousand words have been added to the dictionary by the advent of radio.

Only a Wish.

"I'd like to go to a funeral this afternoon, sir," said the office boy, after an argument with the chief clerk.

"Oh, you would, would you?" the chief clerk replied heartlessly. "Well, you won't!"

"No, sir, I know I won't," the boy murmured. "But I would like to go all the same."

Something tragic and appealing in the youthful voice led the chief clerk to ask: "Whose funeral?"

"Yours, sir," said the boy gently.

WOMEN MAKE BETTER DRIVERS THAN MEN

By ERWIN GREER

(President Greer College of Automotive Engineering, Chicago)

Women are far better drivers than men.

Prove it? Easily!

Being only the common, garden variety of husband, I took great delight while driving with the missus to point out the various mistakes made by other women drivers. I really should have known better, because the man who thinks he can put anything over on a woman is—crazy. Now friend wife never misses a chance to check up on the mistakes of her men and women whenever we are out in the car. And the figures jotted down in her little notebook prove that for every three women that do something wrong there are fifteen men who make more serious mistakes. You needn't believe these figures. Make a check of your own while you are out driving next Sunday.

And that beautiful car which you own, do you believe that the manufacturer spent millions just to make it pleasing to your eyes? Don't be silly! He has known for a long time that a woman's eyes are better developed for beauty than a man's. Show me a woman driving a car that is an eyesore.

In one eastern state tests were made of women and men applying for driving licenses. The failures of men by a wide margin both in driving and a knowledge of the traffic laws. Laugh that off, you expert male drivers.

Even more than this it is a rare thing to see a woman that is conceited over her ability to handle a car. She never "shows off" by spectacular driving, yet how many "speed aholics" among men drivers do you see daily? It is a fact that a woman is more nervous behind the wheel of a car than a man, but if she is nervous it is a sure sign that she is nervous because of trying to be cautious. This is indeed a virtue.

Don't discourage your wife with the unfounded belief that she can never understand the inside of an automobile engine. Of course she cannot do the heavy lifting but neither can I compete with you as a mechanic, but she is able and willing to absorb the theory of the mechanism and by so doing is capable of making minor repairs.

And the mother of your children needs her care for its health-giving qualities. To be able to breathe fresh air and to take such exercise as comes from operating an automobile means a great deal to her.

Is it any wonder that doctors advise women to drive their cars as much as possible?

Quit Kidding women drivers!

The City of Uriconium.

Britain is rich in Roman remains, yet few people realize that among them we can number what is almost a second Pompeii—the buried Roman city of Uriconium.

The remains of this city, once one of the greatest of the Roman settlements in Britain, were found at Wroxeter, a few miles south of Shrewsbury. It was first brought to light between 1859 and 1861, when several acres were excavated. Further work was done in 1912-14, but the second really large-scale attempt to explore the site only commenced in 1923.

All the activities of the vanished life of the Roman city can be traced in the area which has been excavated. Broad, straight streets, flanked by right angles, have been laid bare, and the sites of houses, workshops, and shops have been uncovered.

We know little of this city's history, but all the evidence points to some ancient raid, whether of Saxons or Britons, who, after putting the citizens to the sword, left it to decay.

A complete set of the usual Roman baths has been traced, and here grim traces of the disaster which overwhelmed the city were discovered. In one of the hollow floors was found the skeleton of an old man who had apparently taken refuge in this building-place.

His outstretched hand still pointed to a little heap of coins, perhaps the savings of a lifetime. Nearby were the skeletons of two children. The collapse of the blazing roof had blocked the exit, and the refugees had been trapped in their place of sanctuary.

Part of an important building, believed to have been the forum, or town-hall and market-place of the city, has been uncovered. Ten pillars out of eleven which had formed the south half of the portico were found in position. This is said to be the longest continuous Roman colonnade in Britain.

No Gentleman.

The flames poured out from the smoke-blackened windows, and the little knot of people on the street held their breath in awe at the grasp of astonishment as they saw a hefty fireman emerge from the window carrying a woman in his arms.

But alas! as the gallant man stepped on to the ladder and attempted to descend, he slipped and fell to the ground. The woman, following, landed in safety but heavily on the prostrate hero.

The doctor hastened to the scene. "You're a very brave man!" he cried, addressing the fireman.

"Brave, begorra, but no gentleman," said Patrick, rubbing his bruised limbs, "or I'd 'a' let the lady go first!"

Heighol

Mrs. Hilton Philipson, M.P., in the British House of Commons, tells of a sad youth who was out of a job. He tackled Mrs. Philipson on the subject and exclaimed:

"No chance for us chaps nowadays. The women snap up all the best jobs——" and then, broke off abruptly, gazed at two pretty girls who were kissing each other a few yards away, and then added: "Why, there—just look at that!"

"Well, what about it?" asked Mrs. Philipson.

The young man smiled bitterly as he said: "Oh, just another case of a woman doing a man's work!"

Use Baby's Own Soap. It's "Best for Baby—Best for You".

MONEY-LENDERS OF INDIA.

Natives Pull Easy Victims to Their Pens.

They are sons of Anak, all of them stand six feet or over, and they carry sticks as high as themselves, writes A. Claude Brown.

They are popular and quite fearless. They wear bright velvet waistcoats beneath long heavy coats and have large clog-shaped shoes with spiky, turned-up toes.

They are natural—the money-lenders of India.

By twos and threes they have drifted down to the plains from their far away mountain country, and now in Calcutta alone the colony numbers thousands.

A native of India is always wanting money. He has a daughter to get off his hands; money is necessary with which to procure a husband. He has borrowed from a friend and must repay or disgrace threatens him. The only certain leader is the Kabuli, who with the knowledge that all other channels are closed to him, the humble clerk, the small native shop-keeper, the operative in the mill, alike fall easy victims to the great black spider.

A sum of Rs. 30 is required; only too easily is it obtained by the giving of a piece of paper promising to repay Rs. 50 on demand, and in the meanwhile to pay interest at the rate of 2 annas in the rupee per month. The first month's interest is deducted in advance from the capital lent, and the balance paid over to the unfortunate borrower.

The first of the following month sees the Kabuli waiting outside the office or mill where his victim works. With like regularity he calls at the end of each month when wages are drawn, and woe betide any defaulter!

The Kabulis live together and shelter each other and their wealth behind a strong trade union. They meet each week in some sheltered spot and discuss their clients. The enemy of one is the enemy of all, and woe betide any defaulter who fails to pay interest due!

A group of Kabulis visit and threaten him. If he fails and he does not pay up when his wages are received, a deputation of Kabulis hang around his house or at the gates of his mill and, as a convenient opportunity, attack him with their long sticks.

Money-lending in India is widespread, a hopeless disease for which no cure has yet been found. The Kabuli is at the bottom of all the trouble. Banish him from British India, and relief to the country would be incalculable. Allow him to remain and commercial integrity will go from bad to worse.

Shaking Things Up.

Reports of earthquakes in Great Britain are usually dismissed as being of no importance. This is reasonable, because while other countries such as Japan, where an earthquake occurs on the average once a day, Britain escapes very lightly. The earth tremors felt not long ago at Redruth, for example, did no more than rattle a few windows and dislodge several chimney-pots.

Yet the number of earthquake shocks recorded in Great Britain is very large indeed.

Dr. Charles Davison, of Cambridge, has given up all his leisure in the last thirty-five years to an investigation of England's little earthquakes. His catalogue begins with the year 974, and goes right on to the present day. The worst period recorded appears to have been about 1750, when there were as many as fifty earthquakes.

A smart shock was experienced at Nottingham on St. Patrick's Day, in 1816, and great confusion was caused in the churches, for the earthquake occurred at half-past twelve, and the day was a Sunday.

The most destructive earthquake ever known in the Old Country is said to have taken place at Colchester in 1884. In the town itself more than four churches and six chapels were injured, while at Aldeston less than half a dozen chimneys were left standing.

The number of earthquakes in Great Britain recorded by Dr. Davison reaches the astounding total of eleven hundred and ninety-one, or an average of more than one a year.

Origin of "Rod In Pickle."

The annual slaughter resultant from the British shooting season, has long made the brine tub necessary for the curing of surplus fowl and waste. To rural Britain the third Sunday in November was long known as "Salting Sunday." In bygone days the saltings along the Essex coast were valuable properties, for salt being then obtained by evaporation only, the deposit from the tidal waters year after year amounted to no small quantity. Year after year to the saltings came the farmers in their big lumbering waggons, bent on exchanging their surplus live stock for the necessary preservative at the then current rate of one sheep for two bushels of salt. It can be understood from this how the spilling of salt came to be regarded with superstitious feelings, and to be deemed unlucky. Another odd saying "to have a rod in pickle for you," also originated about this time. Children in those days were sternly dealt with, and a bunch of twigs was quite often kept in soak in the family brine-tub in order to render it supple.

First Vessel Built on the Pacific.

The first vessel built on our Pacific coast was launched in 1786 by Captain John Meares, a noted navigator and fur trader. It was a vessel of forty tons.

Silver In Shilling.

The British shilling now contain silver to the value of about 1¾d.

Offended the Herring.

In the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries Heigoland was a center of the North sea herring fisheries. Then the herring veered back to Scotland's coast and the islanders handed down a tale of the impiety by which they forfeited the boon. Yearly they would form in procession to march about the island to invoke the coming of the fish. One spring, when they had gone but half the route, the herring were sighted. They abandoned the rite and made for the boats. The herring never came again.—National Geographic Magazine.

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

EXECUTOR'S SALE

In the Estate of Margaret Deborah Robertson.

There will be offered for sale by public auction, subject to a reserved bid, on September 17th, 1925, at the hour of 2.30 o'clock in the afternoon at the office of T. B. German, 60 John Street, Napanee, the following property namely:

The South East quarter of lot number seventeen, in the fifth concession of the Township of Richmond, in the County of Lennox and Addington, and Province of Ontario, containing fifty acres more or less.

The above is a very desirable property and is a very choice grazing farm being well watered by both well and spring water and is most conveniently situated, being about one mile west of the village of Selby, on the said fifth concession.

The property will be offered subject to conditions of sale, which will be produced at the time of sale.

Terms of Sale—10 per cent. of the purchase money to be paid down at the time of sale and the balance within ten days thereafter.

For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to T. B. German, Barrister-at-law, Napanee, Ontario.

T. B. GERMAN,
Solicitor for the Executors,
William S. Whittington,
Sylvester X. Dupree.
39-d

EXECUTOR'S AND BENEFICIARIES SALE

Of Desirable Real Estate by Public Auction.

There will be offered for sale by PUBLIC AUCTION, subject to a reserve bid, on Saturday, Sept. 26th, 1925, at the hour of 2 o'clock p.m., at the Royal Hotel, in the Town of Napanee, the following parcels of Real Estate, namely:

FIRST: The east forty feet of Lot No. 4, on the north side of Dundas street, in the Town of Napanee.

SECOND: The north part of Lot No. 8, on the east side of Centre street, in the Town of Napanee, upon which is erected a frame dwelling, together with a right of way at the south side of said Lot No. 8.

Parcel No. 1 of the said real estate, is one of the very best business situations in the Town of Napanee.

Parcel No. 2 of the said real estate is most favorably situated for residence, being on one of the best residential streets in the Town, and is most convenient to the Post Office, churches, schools and other important centres.

15 per cent. of the purchase money to be paid at the time of sale to the vendors solicitors, and the balance to be paid to the vendor's solicitors within ten days thereof.

The property will be offered subject to conditions of sale, which will be produced at the time of sale.

For further conditions and particulars of sale apply to

T. B. GERMAN,
or to
K. S. HAM,
Solicitors for the Executors and Beneficiaries.

Brick

Special Prices to clear out the yard.

W. H. J. HAINES
TAMWORTH, - ONTARIO
24-tf

Get No. 1 Government Standard Seed Corn Here

And be assured of a good crop.

Longfellow, and White Flint, Improved Leeming, Wisconsin No. 7, Pride of Nishua, Golden Glow, White Cap, Yellow Dent, and all best varieties.

Also Buckwheat, Vetches, and Rape.

Also Frost Fences and Gates.

A newly decorated convenient house on Robert street to rent.

Fred A. Perry,
NAPANEE
Opposite Campbell House

GOOD USED CARS!

Overland Touring. McLaughlin Touring
Both in as good shape as I know how

Star Touring
Less than two thousand miles

I want to sell these—Your present car as part payment. Reasonable terms for balance.

JAMES ED. CLARK

Feed Grinding
On Saturday, Oct. 11th
we opened the well-known
WATER POWER MILLS AT MILLHAVEN
for Custom Grinding.
M. R. MIDMER.

The Indian Drum

By William MacHarg and Edwin Balmer

Illustrations by IRWIN MYERS

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WRIGLEY'S
AFTER EVERY MEAL

affords benefit as well as pleasure.
Healthful exercise for the teeth and a spur to digestion. A long-lasting refreshment, soothing to nerve and stomach.
The World Famous Sweetmeat, untouched by hands, full of flavor.

SEALED TIGHT KEPT RIGHT

CHAPTER VIII.

Violence.

At half-past three, Alan left the office. Sherrill had told him an hour earlier that Spearman had telephoned he would not be able to get back for a conference that afternoon; and Alan was certain now that in Spearman's absence Sherrill would do nothing further with respect to his affairs.

Was there no one whom Alan could tell of his encounter with Spearman in Corvet's house, with probability of receiving belief? Alan had not been thinking directly of Constance Sherrill as he walked swiftly north to the Drive; but she was, in a way, present in all his thoughts. As he approached the Sherrill house, he saw standing at the curb an open roadster with a liveried chauffeur; he had seen that roadster, he recognized with a little start, in front of the office building that morning when Constance had taken him downtown. He turned into the walk and rang the bell.

The servant who opened the door knew him and seemed to accept his right of entry to the house, for he drew back for Alan to enter. Alan went into the hall and waited for the servant to follow. "Is Miss Sherrill in?" he asked.

"I'll see, sir." The man disappeared. Alan, waiting, did not hear Constance's voice in reply to the announcement of the servant, but Spearman's vigorous tones. The servant returned. "Miss Sherrill will see you in a minute, sir."

Through the wide doorway to the drawing room, Alan could see the smaller, portiered entrance to the room beyond—Sherrill's study. The curtains parted, and Constance and Spearman came into this inner door-way; they stood an instant there in talk. As Constance started away, Spearman suddenly drew her back to him and kissed her. Alan's shoulders spontaneously jerked back and his hands clenched; he did not look away and, as she approached, she became aware that he had seen.

She came to him, very quiet and very flushed; then she was quite pale as she asked him, "You wanted me?"

He was white as she, and could not speak at once. "You told me last night, Miss Sherrill," he said, "that the last thing that Mr. Corvet did—the last that you know of—was to warn you against one of your friends. Who was that?"

She flushed uneasily. "You mustn't attach any importance to that; I didn't mean you to. There was no reason for what Mr. Corvet said, except in Mr. Corvet's own mind. He had a quite unreasonable animosity—"

"Against Mr. Spearman, you mean." She did not answer.

"His animosity was against Mr. Spearman Miss Sherrill, wasn't it? That is the only animosity of Mr. Corvet's that anyone has told me about."

"Yes."

"It was against Mr. Spearman that he warned you, then?"

"Yes."

"Thank you." He turned and, not waiting for the man, let himself out. He should have known it when he had seen that Spearman, after announcing himself as unable to get back to the office, was with Constance.

He went swiftly around the block to his own house and let himself in at the front door with his key. The house was empty; a shaded lamp on the table in the larger library was lighted, a fire was burning in the open grate, and the rooms had been swept and dusted. The Indian came into the hall to take his coat and hat.

"Dinner is at seven," Wassaquam announced. "You want some change about that?"

"No; seven is all right."

Alan went upstairs to the room next to Corvet's which he had appropriated for his own use the night before, and found it now prepared for his occupancy. When he came down again to the first floor, Wassaquam was nowhere about, but he heard sounds in the service rooms on the basement floor. He went part way down the service stairs and saw the Indian in the kitchen, preparing dinner. Wassaquam had not heard his approach, and Alan stood an instant watching the Indian's tall, thin figure and the quick movements of his disproportionately small, well-shaped hands, almost like a woman's; then he scuffed his foot upon the stair, and Wassaquam turned swiftly about.

"Anybody been here today, Judah?" Alan asked.

"No, Alan. I called tradesmen; they came. There were young men from the newspapers."

"What did you tell them?"

"Nothing."

"Why not?"

"Henry telephoned I was to tell them nothing."

"You mean Henry Spearman?"

"Yes."

"Do you take orders from him, Judah?"

"I took that order, Alan."

Alan hesitated. "You've been here in the house all day?"

"Yes, Alan."

Alan went back to the first floor and into the smaller library. The room was dark with the early winter dusk, and he switched on the light; then he knelt and pulled out one of the drawers he had seen Spearman searching through the night before, and carefully examined the papers in it one by one, but found them only ordinary papers. He pulled the drawer completely out and sounded the wall behind it and the partitions on both sides but they appeared solid. He put the drawer back in and went on to examine the next one, and, after that, the others. The clocks in the house had been wound, for presently the clock in the library struck six, and another in the hall chimed slowly. An hour later, when the clocks chimed again, Alan looked up and saw Wassaquam's small black eyes, deep set in their large eye sockets, fixed on him intently through the door. How long the Indian had been there, Alan could not guess; he had not heard his step.

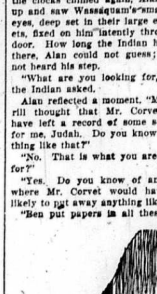
"What are you looking for, Alan?" the Indian asked.

Alan reflected a moment. "Mr. Sherrill thought that Mr. Corvet might have left a record of some sort here for me, Judah. Do you know of anything like that?"

"No. That is what you are looking for?"

"Yes. Do you know of any place where Mr. Corvet would have been likely to put away anything like that?"

"Ben put papers in all these draw-



"You're a Chippewa, Aren't You, Judah?" Alan Asked.

ers; he put them upstairs, too—where you have seen."

"Nowhere else, Judah?"

"If he put things anywhere else, Alan, I have not seen. Dinner is served, Alan."

Alan went to the lavatory on the first floor and washed the dust from his hands and face; then he went into the dining room. Wassaquam, having served the dinner, took his place behind Alan's chair, ready to pass him what he needed; but the Indian's silent, watchful presence there behind him where he could not see his face, disturbed Alan, and he twisted himself about to look at him.

"Would you mind, Judah," he inquired, "if I asked you to stand over there instead of where you are?"

The Indian, without answering, moved around to the other side of the table, where he stood facing Alan.

"You're a Chippewa, aren't you, Judah?" Alan asked.

"Yes."

"Your people live at the other end of the lake, don't they?"

"Yes, Alan."

"Have you ever heard of the Indian Drum they talk about up there, that they say sounds when a ship goes down on the lake?"

The Indian's eyes sparkled excitedly. "Yes," he said.

"Do you believe in it?"

"Not just believe; I know. Everybody knows that it sounds for those who die on the lake. I have heard it. It sounded for my father."

"How was that?"

"Like this. My father sold some bullocks to a man on Beaver island. The man kept store on Beaver island, Alan. No Indian liked him. He would not have anything to an Indian or wrap anything in paper for an Indian. Say it was like this: An Indian comes in to buy salt pork. First the man would get the money. Then, Alan, he would take his hook and pull the pork up out of the barrel and throw it on the dirty floor for the Indian to pick up. He said Indians must take their food off of the floor—like dogs.

"My father had to take the bullocks to the man, across to Beaver island. At first the Indians did not know who the bullocks were for, so they helped him. When they found out the bullocks were for the man on Beaver island, the Indians would not help him any longer. He had to take them across alone. Besides, it was bad weather, the beginning of a storm.

"He went away, and my mother went to pick berries—I was small then. Pretty soon I saw my mother coming back. She had no berries, and her hair was hanging down, and she was wailing. She took me in her arms and said my father was dead. Other Indians came around and asked her how she knew, and she said she heard the Drum. The Indians found my father's body."

"Did you ever hear of a ship called the Miwaks, Judah?"

"That was long ago," the Indian answered.

"They say that the Drum beat wrong when the Miwaks went down—that it was one beat short of the right number."

"That was long ago," Wassaquam merely repeated.

"Did Mr. Corvet ever speak to you about the Miwaks?"

"No; he asked me once if I had ever heard the Drum. I told him."

Wassaquam removed the dinner and brought Alan a dessert. He returned to stand in the place across the table that Alan had assigned to him, and stood looking down at Alan, steadily and thoughtfully.

"Do I look like any one you ever saw before, Judah?" Alan inquired of him.

"No."

"Is that what you are thinking?"

"That is what I was thinking. Will coffee be served in the library, Alan?"

Alan crossed to the library and seated himself in the chair where his father had been accustomed to sit. Wassaquam brought him the single small cup of coffee, lit the spirit lamp on the smoking stand and moved that over; then he went away. When he had finished his coffee, Alan went into the smaller connecting room and recommenced his examination of the drawers under the bookshelves. At ten o'clock, Alan stopped his search and went back to the chair in the library. He dozed; for he awoke with a start and a feeling that some one had been bending over him, and gazed up into Wassaquam's face. The Indian had been scrutinizing him with intent, anxious inquiry. He moved away, but Alan called him back.

"When Mr. Corvet disappeared, Judah, you went to look for him up at Manistique, where he was born—at least Mr. Sherrill said that was where you went. Why did you think you might find him there?" Alan asked.

"In the end, Alan, a man maybe goes back to the place where he began. That's all, Alan."

"In the end! What do you mean by that? What do you think has become of Mr. Corvet?"

"I think now—Ben's dead."

"What makes you think that?"

"Nothing makes me think; I think it myself."

"I see. You mean you have no reason more than others for thinking it; but that is what you believe."

"Yes." Wassaquam went away, and Alan heard him on the back stairs, ascending to his room.

When Alan went up to his own room, after making the rounds to see that the house was locked, a droning chant came to him from the third floor. He paused in the hall and listened, then went up to the floor above. A flickering light came to him through the half-open door of a room at the front of the house; he went a little way toward it and looked in. Two thick candles were burning before a crucifix, below which the Indian knelt, prayer book in hand and rocking to and fro as he droned his supplications.

A word or two came to Alan, but without them Wassaquam's occupation was plain; he was praying for the repose of the dead—the Catholic chant taught to him, as it had been taught undoubtedly to his fathers, by the French Jesuits of the lakes. The intoned chant for Corvet's soul, by the man who had heard the Drum, followed and still came to Alan, as he returned to the second floor.

He had not been able to determine, during the evening, Wassaquam's attitude toward him. Having no one else to trust, Alan had been obliged to put a certain amount of trust in the Indian; so as he had explained to Wassaquam that morning that the desk and the drawers in the little room off Corvet's had been forced, and had warned him to see that no one, who had not proper business there, entered the house. Wassaquam had appeared to accept this order; but now Wassaquam had implied that it was not because of Alan's order that he had refused reporters admission to the house.

Alan started and went quickly to the open door of his room, as he heard voices now somewhere within the house. One of the voices he recognised as Wassaquam's; the other indistinct, thick, accusing—was unknown to him; it certainly was not Spearman's. It descended swiftly to the first floor, and found Wassaquam standing in the front hall, alone.

"Who was here, Judah?" Alan demanded.

"A man," the Indian answered stolidly. "He was drunk; I put him out."

"What did he come for?"

"He came to see Ben. I put him out; he is gone, Alan."

Alan flung open the front door and looked out, but he saw no one.

"What did he want of Mr. Corvet, Judah?"

"I do not know. I told him Ben was not here; he was angry, but he went away."

"Has he ever come here before?"

"Yes; he comes twice."

"He has been here twice?"

"More than that; every year he comes twice, Alan. Once he came oftener."

"How long has he been doing that?"

"Since I can remember."

"Is he a friend of Mr. Corvet?"

"No friend—no!"

"But Mr. Corvet saw him when he came here?"

"Always, Alan."

"And you don't know at all what he came about?"

"How should I know? No; I do not."

Alan got his coat and hat. The sudden disappearance of the man might mean only that he had hurried away, but it might mean, too, that he was still lurking near the house. Alan had decided to make the circuit of the house and determine that. But as he came out on to the porch, a figure more than a block away to the south strode with uncertain step out into the light of a street lamp, halted and faced about, and shook his fist back at the house. Alan dragged the Indian out on to the porch.

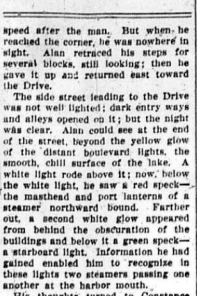
"Is that the man, Judah?" he demanded.

"Yes, Alan."

Alan ran down the steps and at full speed after the man. But when he reached the corner, he was nowhere in sight. Alan retraced his steps for several blocks, still looking; then he came up and returned east toward the Drive.

The side street leading to the Drive was not well lighted; dark entry ways and alleys opened on it; but the night was clear. Alan could see at the end of the street, beyond the yellow glow of the distant boulevard lights, the smooth, chill surface of the lake. A white light rode above it; now, below the white light, he saw a red, green—the masthead and port lanterns of a steamer northward bound. Farther out, a second white glow appeared from behind the obscuration of the buildings and then it a green speck—a starboard light. Information he had gained enabled him to recognize in these lights two steamers passing one another at the harbor mouth.

His thoughts turned to Constance Sherrill. Events since he had talked with her that morning had put them far apart once more; but, in another



He Staggered, Slipped, Fell Suddenly Forward Upon His Knees Under a Stunning, Crushing Blow Upon His Head From Behind.

way, they were being drawn closer together. For he knew now that she was caught as well as he in the mesh of consequences of acts not their own.

He staggered, slipped, fell suddenly forward upon his knees, under a stunning, crushing blow upon his head from behind. Thought, consciousness almost left him; he struggled, twisting himself about to grasp at his assailant. He caught the man's clothing, trying to drag himself up; fighting blindly, dazedly, unable to see or think, he shouted aloud and then again, aloud. He seemed in the distance to hear answering cries; but the weight and strength of the other was bearing him down again to his knees; he tried to slip aside from it to rise. Then another blow, crushing and sickening, descended on his head; even hearing left him and, unconscious, he fell forward on to the snow and lay still.

CHAPTER IX.

A Walk Beside the Lake.

"The name seems like Sherrill," the interne agreed. "He said it before when we had him on the table upstairs; and he has said it now twice distinctly—Sherrill."

"His name, do you think?"

"I shouldn't say so; he seems trying to speak to some one named Sherrill. There are only four Sherrills in the telephone book, two of them in Evanston and one way out in Winoota."

"The other?"

"They're only about six blocks from where he was picked up; but they're on the Drive—the Lawrence Sherrills."

The interne whistled softly and looked more interestedly at his patient's features. "He'll be conscious some time during the day, there's only a slight fracture, and—perhaps you'd better call the Sherrill house, anyway. If he's not known there, no harm done; and if he's one of their friends and he should . . ."

The nurse nodded and moved off. Thus it was that at a quarter to five Constance Sherrill was awakened by the knocking of one of the servants at her father's door. Her father went down stairs to the telephone instrument where he might reply without disturbing Mrs. Sherrill. Constance, kimona over her shoulders, stood at the top of the stairs and waited. It became plain to her at once that what-

COULD NOT SLEEP NIGHTS

Pains and Headaches Relieved by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Dublin, Ontario.—"I was weak and irregular, with pains and headaches, and could not sleep nights. I learned about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound by reading the letters in the newspapers and tried it because I wanted it to get better. I have got good results from it as I feel a lot stronger and am not troubled with such bad headaches as I used to be and am more regular. I am gaining in weight all the time and I tell my friends what kind of medicine I am taking. You may use my letter as a help to others."—Mrs. James Racho, Box 12, Dublin, Ontario.

Halifax Nurse Recommends

Halifax, N. S.—"I am a maternity nurse and have recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to many women who were childless, also to women who need a good tonic. I am English and my husband is American, and he told me of Lydia E. Pinkham while in England. I would appreciate a copy or two of your little books on women's ailments. I have one which I keep to lend. I will willingly answer letters from any woman asking about the Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. S. M. Coleman, 24 Unicake Street, Halifax, Nova Scotia.

ever had happened had been to Alan Conrad.

"Yes . . . Yes. . . . You are giving him every possible care? . . . At once."

She ran part way down the stairs and met her father as he came up. He told her of the situation briefly.

"He was attacked on the street late last night; he was unconscious when they found him and took him to the hospital, and has been unconscious ever since. No one can say yet how seriously he is injured."

She waited in the hall while her father dressed, after calling the garage on the house telephone for him and ordering the motor. When he had gone, she returned anxiously to her rooms; he had promised to call her after reaching the hospital and as soon as he had learned the particulars of Alan's condition. It was ridiculous, of course, to attach any responsibility to her father or herself for what had happened to Alan—a street attack such as might have happened to any one —yet she felt that they were in part responsible. They had let him go to live alone in the house in Astor street with no better adviser than Wassaquam. Now, and perhaps because they had not warned him, he had met injury and, it might be, more than mere injury; he might be dying.

Something more than disturbed and excited Alan had happened to him on the first night he had passed in that house; and now, it appeared, he had been prevented from passing a second night there. Some one, acting about him had been an attempted robbery upon the street, her father had said. But suppose it had been something else than robbery.

She could not formulate more definitely this thought, but it persisted; she could not deny it entirely and shake it off.

To Alan Conrad, in the late afternoon of that day, this same thought was coming far more definitely and far more persistently. He had been awake and sane since shortly after noonday, but awake in a condition which was lethargic and of a body bruised and sore was beginning to give place to a feeling merely of lassitude—a languor which revisited incoherence upon him when he tried to think. Behind the wife he had assailed him had meant to kill; he had not been any ordinary robber. That purpose, blindly recognized and fought against by Alan in their struggle, had been unmistakable. Only the chance presence of passersby, who had heard Alan's shouts and responded to them, had prevented the execution of his purpose, and had driven the man to swift flight for his own safety.

A little before six Constance Sherrill and Spearman called to inquire after him and were admitted for a few moments to his room. She came to him, bent over him. While she spoke the few words of sympathy the nurse allowed to her; she stood back then while Spearman spoke to him. In the succeeding days he saw her nearly every day, accompanied always by her father or Spearman; it was the full two weeks the doctors had insisted on his remaining in the hospital before he saw her alone.

They had brought him home, the day before—she and her father, in the motor—to the house on Astor street. He had insisted on returning there, refusing the room in their house which they had offered him; but the doctor had enjoined outdoors and moderate exercise for him, and she had made him promise to come and walk with her. He went to the Sherrill house shortly after one o'clock, and they walked northward toward the park.

"There is something I have been wanting to ask you," she said.

"Yes."

"That night when you were hurt—it was for robbery, they said. Why do you think about it?" She watched him as he looked at her and then away; then his face was completely expressionless.

"The proceedings were a little too rapid for me to judge, Miss Sherrill."

"But there was no demand upon you to give over your money before you were attacked?"

"No."

She breathed a little more quickly. "It must be a strange sensation," she ventured, "to know that some one had tried to kill you."

"It must, indeed."

"You mean you didn't think that he tried to kill you?"

"I was hardly in a condition, Miss Sherrill, to appreciate anything about it much at the time of—Mr. Corvet's death."

"Because—" She hesitated an instant. "If you were attacked to be killed, it meant that you must have been accused at the time of—Mr. Corvet. Then that meant—at least it implied—that Mr. Corvet was killed, that he did not go away. You see, that, of course."

"Were you the only one who thought that? Or did some one speak to you about it?"

"No one did; I spoke to father. He thought—"

"Yes—"

"Well, if Mr. Corvet was murdered—I'm following what father thought, you understand—it involved something a good deal worse perhaps than anything that could have been involved if he had only gone away. The facts we had made it certain that—if what had happened to him was death at the hands of another—he must have foreseen that death and, seeking no protection for himself . . . it implied, that he preferred to die rather than to let suspicion—whatever it was some-thing whose concealment he thought mattered even more to him than life. It—it might have meant that he considered his life was . . . due to whom-ever killed him." Her voice had become very low, now ceased. She was speaking to Alan of his father—a father whom he had never known, and whom he could not have recognized if they had passed; he showed him the picture a few weeks before; but she was speaking of his father.

"Mr. Sherrill didn't feel that it was necessary for him to do anything, even though he thought that?"

"If Mr. Corvet was dead, we could do him no good, surely, by telling this to the police; if the police succeeded in finding out all the facts, we would be doing only what Uncle Benny did not wish—what he preferred death to. We could not tell the police about it without telling them all about Mr. Corvet, too. So father would not let him

"It Must Be a Strange Sensation," She Observed, "to Know That Someone Was Tried to Kill You."

self believe that you had been attacked to be killed. He had to believe the police theory was sufficient."

Alan made no comment at once. "Wassaquam believes Mr. Corvet is dead," he said finally. "He told me so. Does your father believe that?"

"I think he is beginning to believe it."

"I've not told any one," he said, now watching her, "how I happened to be out of the house that night. I followed a man who came there to the house. Wassaquam did not know his name. He did not know Mr. Corvet was gone, for he came there to see Mr. Corvet. He was not an ordinary friend of Mr. Corvet's; but he had come there on Wassaquam did not know why. Wassaquam had sent the man away, and I ran out after him; but I could not find him."

He stopped an instant, studying her. "That was not the first man who came to the house," he went on quietly, as she was about to speak. "I found a man in Mr. Corvet's house the first night that I spent there. Wassaquam was away, you remember, and I was alone in the house."

"A man there in the house?" she repeated.

"He was going through Mr. Corvet's things—not the silver and all that, but through his desks and files and cases. He was looking for something—something which he seemed to want very much; when I interfered, it greatly excited him. I frightened him. He thought I was a ghost."

"A ghost. Whose ghost?"

He shrugged. "I don't know; some one whom he seemed to have known pretty well—and whom Mr. Corvet knew, he thought."

"Why didn't you tell us this before?"

"I'm not—I am telling you now, Miss Sherrill. I frightened him, and he got away. But I had seen him plainly. I can describe him. . . . You've talked with your father of the possibility that something might happen to me in such as, perhaps, happened to Mr. Corvet. If anything does happen to me a description of the man may . . . prove useful."

Then clearly and definitely as he could, he described Spearman to her. She did not recognize the description; he had known she would not. Had not Spearman been in Duluth? Beyond that, was not connection of Spearman with the prowler in Corvet's house the one connection of all most difficult for her to make? But he saw her fixing and recording the description in her mind.

They were silent as they went on toward her home. He had said all he could, or dared to say; to tell her that the man had been Spearman would not merely have awakened her incredulity; it would have destroyed credence utterly. A definite change in their relation to one another had taken place during their walk. The fullness, the frankness of the sympathy there had been between them almost from their first meeting, had gone; she was quite aware, he saw, that he had not frankly answered her questions; she was aware that in some way he had drawn back from her and shut her out from his thoughts about his own position here. But he had known that this must be so; it had been his first definite realization after his return to consciousness in the hospital when, knowing now her relation to Spearman, he had found all questions which concerned his relations with the people here made humanwardly more acute by the attack upon him.

She asked him to come in and stay for luncheon, as they reached her home, but she asked it without urging; at his refusal she moved slowly up the steps. Looking after him from the window after she had entered the house, she saw him turn the corner in the direction of Astor street.

CHAPTER X.

A Caller.

As the first of the month was approaching, Wassaquam had brought his household bills and budget to Alan that morning directly after breakfast.

Every 10c Package of WILSON'S FLY PADS KILLS MORE FLIES THAN 5c WORTH OF STICKY FLY CATCHERS
Clean to handle. Sold by all Druggists, Grocers and General Stores

To furnish Alan with whatever sums he needed, Sherrill had made a considerable deposit in Alan's name in the bank where he carried his own account; and Alan had accompanied Sherrill to the bank to be introduced and had signed the necessary cards in order to check against the deposit.

Alan had required barely half of the hundred dollars which Benjamin Corvet had sent to Blue Rapids, for his expenses in Chicago; and he had brought with him from "home" a hundred dollars of his own.

The amount which Wassaquam now desired to pay the bills was much more than Alan had on hand; but that amount was also much less than the eleven hundred dollars which the servant listed as cash on hand. This, Wassaquam stated, was in currency and kept by him. Benjamin always had had him keep that much in the house; Wassaquam would not touch that sum now for the payment of current expenses.

On the first of the month, therefore, Alan drew upon his new bank account to Wassaquam's order, and in the early afternoon Wassaquam went to the bank to cash his check—one of the very few occasions when Alan had been left in the house alone; Wassaquam's habit, it appeared, was to go about on the first of the month and pay the tradesmen in person.

Some two hours later, and before Wassaquam could have been expected back, Alan, in the room which had become his, was startled by a sound of heavy pounding, which came suddenly to him from a floor below. Shouts—heavy, thick and unintelligible—mingled with the pounding. He ran swiftly down the stairs, then on and down the service stairs into the basement. The door to the house from the areaway was shaking to irregular, heavy blows, which stopped as Alan reached the lower hallway; the shouts continued still a moment more, now that the noise of pounding did not interfere, Alan could make out what the man was saying. "Ben Corvet!"—the name was almost unintelligible—"Ben Corvet! Ben!" Then the shouts stopped, too.

(To be continued.)

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Editor and Proprietor

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PROPER USE OF MANURE

SPREAD ON LAND FREQUENTLY IS THE BEST PRACTICE.

Neglect Means Waste—Other Points of Interest to Those on the Land—Gains Made by Early Fall Ploughing—Thirteen Egg Clutches.

(Contributed by Ontario Department of Agriculture, Toronto.)

The waste still goes on. Years ago when soils were new, manure was not valued. Once a year clearing of the barnyard sufficed then. That once a year practice in handling manure became a habit, so much so that many farmers can't get away from it to-day and let the waste go on. It is not only the fertility waste but it is also the maintenance of filth conditions about the premises which is surely enough to condemn the practice of neglect.

The best way to handle manure is to spread it on the land as made. This practice is possible all the year on many farms. For the farms that are not level enough to hold that which may be placed on them piling may be resorted to, but conditions for distribution are right. In piling manure on Ontario farms one notices much carelessness and resulting waste, just dumped anywhere as an eyesore and nursing ground for weeds. Contrast with this condition the practice in Great Britain, where as many acres that does not go on the land is carefully corded up in neat mounds, kept tramped and kept moist; forked over to aid in its making and prevent waste by heating. Watertight bottoms, pits and sheds are also used by the British farmer who knows and appreciates the value of animal manures. The manure from a farm horse or cow for one year fully conserved and returned to the soil has a value in nitrogen, potash and phosphorus equal to $25.00 as spent on commercial fertilisers, if it pays to purchase and apply commercial fertilisers, it surely pays to make proper use of farm made manures. If the commercial fertiliser man thinks enough of the product that he handles to put it up in sacks and protect it by dry earth and straw the farm operator can take a hint from this business man and prevent the manure waste that may be taking place on the farm. Get the manure out on to the soil as soon as possible.

Tuberculosis.

There is no difference in the susceptability of pure bred and scrub cattle to tuberculosis. In the testing of 1,400,000 pure-bred cattle it was found that 4.7 per cent. reacted, while the testing of 500,000 scrub or grade cattle, it was found that 4.8 per cent. reacted.

Efficiency of Dairy Cow.

The efficiency of a dairy cow depends upon a properly developed udder and its continuance in a normal condition. The most serious condition that occurs to the dairy cow is infection of the udder, and streptococci are the most frequent bacterial invading organism. Streptococcic infection can be readily transmitted from cow to cow by hands or machine milking and the entire herd may become infected. The disease is difficult to control because of the fact that an occasional cow is a carrier. The most successful treatment consists in increasing the resistance of the animal by the use of bacterins. In badly infected herds a bacterin prepared from cultures isolated from diseased cows is most efficient. With the destruction of the mammary gland profits vanish.

Gain Made by Early Fall Ploughing.

Weeds materially reduce the yields of grain. Early fall ploughing aids very much in holding weeds in check and eradicating them. Ploughing biennial and perennial weeds under early checks their growth; if when they show above ground these parts are destroyed, real progress in eradication may be made during the fall months.

Early fall ploughing will conserve the moisture already in the soil, and puts the fields in condition to take up readily any rain that may fall during the winter. Various insect pests harmful to crops are largely controlled by early fall ploughing, due to disturbance in their more or less dormant states or to actual exposure above ground.

In preparation for the seeding of fall grains, early ploughing has the advantage over ploughing just before sowing in that it provides a firm seed bed in which the seed should germinate immediately and the plants make a steady growth from the start.

The Lucky 13 Egg Clutches.

We hatch a good many chicks in incubators but we also use hens. Eggs of the larger breeds do not hatch so well in incubators as they do under hens, so we hatch a good many chicks of these breeds under hens, and use incubators for hatching Leghorns. We have found by many tests that we can put 13 eggs under one hen and 15 under another, and, as a rule, get more chicks from the 13 egg clutches than we can from those where 15 were used. There may be exceptions to this season for this, but I have never felt any need of wasting my time trying to discover it so we now use 13 eggs for a setting.

A good liniment for all kinds of swellings on dairy cows, as well as on all other farm animals, is made by mixing equal parts of turpentine, sweet oil and spirits of camphor. Apply liberally and frequently to the swollen parts.

Corn stover only partially takes the place of legumes. It is good filling material, but it requires nearly 200 pounds of shredded corn to supply a cow with as much protein as contained in twenty pounds of alfalfa hay.

A Meal In a Monument.

Most visitors to Windsor Great Park have seen the equestrian statues of George III. which stands at the far end of the Broad Walk.

It is a huge statue, and when it was erected in 1823 the horse's body was first set up, then its head fixed, and lastly the figure of the king was seated upon his steed. Just before the head was fixed one of the officials of the castle, and six friends, had dinner inside the body of the horse. After all parts of the statue had been closed up and hermetically sealed, they remembered that a short ladder had been left inside. That ladder is there still.

FOR SERVICES RENDERED.

Curious Conditions of Ancient Leases Hard to Fulfil.

We live in an age of high rents, says an Old Country paper. They were happier in the old days, though some of the conditions of ancient leases must have been difficult enough to fulfil. The law books contain many an instance of strange conditions upon which estates used to be held, or even still are held.

For instance, one Solomon Attfield held lands at Repland and Atterton, in Kent, Eng., upon condition that, as often as the king should cross the sea, the said Solomon should accompany him and "hold his head." Would he have the misfortune to be seasick!

Many nobles held manors in return for the service of carving for his Majesty at annual feasts, or serving him, or guarding his person. The lord of the manor of Houghton, Cumberland, was obliged to hold the king's stirrup when he mounted his horse in Carlisle Castle. The lord of Shirefield had the duty of looking after the king's laundresses, in addition to measuring the cloths in the royal household, and dismembering condemned criminals.

To carry a hawk for his Majesty; to present him with a grey hood or cap or a white ensign whenever he warred in Scotland; to attend with proper arms a horse, sword, lance, or simple bow and arrow, whenever their services were required, were the duties imposed upon other manor lords.

The service of cornage, or horn-blowing, was very common, especially in the Border counties, subject as they were to incursions from Scotland. The owner of Kingston Russell, Dorset, had the very peaceable task of counting the royal cheesmen, and putting them back in place when his Majesty had finished his game.

There is a large estate in Yorkshire which is held on condition that the tenant pays a yearly rental of "a snowball at midsummer and a red rose at Christmas."

A queer, old-fashioned condition was attached to the holding of the manor of Leaston. This was that the tenant "should find for our lord the King two arrows and one loaf of oat bread when the sovereign should hunt in the forest of Eastmoor."

Geoffrey Frumbrand and his heirs hold sixty acres of land, on condition that as long as they pay the sovereign a yearly rental of two white doves.

One of the safest holdings is that of a certain Scottish duke, who relinquishes his right to his estate only if the weather should ever become warm enough to melt the snow on the highest peak of the highest mountain of Scotland.

For over seven hundred years the Corporation of London has annually discharged two quaint ceremonies—the cutting of one faggot with a hatchet and another with a billhook—as quit-rents to the sovereign for certain lands supposed to be held by them in Shropshire and Middlesex. Though nobody now knows where the properties stands, the ceremonies have never been forgotten.

Shoulder Your Own Errors.

We are shallow and selfish and lacking in dignity when we play one thing against another to gain our ends. If that we resent, openly, comprehensively enough to realize that when we disown responsibility for our actions and sayings we are reflecting upon others to their hurt and discomfiture? It is almost as great a crime to be indifferent or unheedful of these matters as to be malevolent. There is something radically wrong with us inasmuch as we are unwilling to be morally if we cannot sponsor our individual ideas and opinions without making some one a "but" for them.—Exchange.

Pathetic Query.

The nurse had been entertaining her patient by singing some of his favorite songs to him. There was one song in particular that the little boy liked much, and he never failed to ask his nurse to sing it to him every time she came into the room. She had already sung it a dozen times or more that morning, when on coming into the room after a few minutes' absence she heard a little voice from the other end of the room: "Say, nurse, do you think you have enough tone left to sing that song again?"

Making Improvement Sure.

We can all do good work, for all that is required is to follow directions laid down by other people who have done good work before us. It may be that we can improve on what other people have done, and after a while it may be that we can strike out a line for ourselves. Most of us will find that if we do the best we can, even in the most plodding way, we shall find ourselves improving and rising, step by step, in our chosen task.—New York Evening Telegraph.

International Expositions.

The first international exposition in this country was held in New York in 1853. The centennial exhibition took place in Philadelphia in 1876, the World's Columbian exposition in Chicago in 1893, the Pan-American exposition in Buffalo in 1901, Louisiana Purchase exposition in St. Louis in 1904 and the Panama-Pacific exposition in San Francisco in 1915. These were the most important exhibitions having an international character.

Crocodile's Agility.

The moment that a young crocodile breaks its shell it is to all intents and purposes as active as it is at any time during its life. It will make straight for the water, even if it be out of sight and a good distance off, and it will pursue its prey with eagerness and agility during the first week of its free existence.

The Brainy Bee.

The following incident testifies to the remarkable sagacity and efficiency of bees. A hive was being "spelled upon" by a wasp. When wasps ascertain a hive is worth attacking they often succeed in ousting the bees. Every time the wasp approached the small entrance hole a bee came out. An hour later the wasp was dead.

"Black Gangs" of Steamers

Never seen, and probably never thought of by passengers on a big ocean liner is the "Black Gang," a grimy, hairy crew of "swab-pots," "sweat-rags," "oil-slingers" and "snipes." But it is to them, to the incredible endurance of their bodies, sooty and perspiring, stripped to the waist, that the speed and ease of the passengers is due.

They are the men who really break the ocean records and, incidentally, their backs, too. The skipper? Oh, yes, much credit to him, but credit to his knowledge of wind and wave and course, because that's what put the gold stripes upon his sleeve and set him on the high, cool bridge. But never forget the men below. (Till regas the skipper mans), over their toil in those depths to which no ray of natural light ever penetrates.

There they stand their enormous watches, in half-cloth of noise and dirt, about their necks the strings black towels to smear the sweat from their faces or to thrust into their twisted mouths when they open the doors of the insatiable furnaces to fling in coal or to con the blasing jets of oil burners.

Hour after hour they bear it and then, when the trick ends, crawl up the hot ladders to their dingy, smutsmeared bunks, and there lie until their bunks worn and gasping—to await the next call below.

Seldom do they see the ocean. Some time, after they finish their watches of four hours, they may try to scrub the grease and dirt off their bodies, but it is a hopeless job. For their work and for every ounce of vitality so they must take grub at one meal sufficient to appease more fortunate men for a day. For eight hours they can do what they like. They spend that time sleeping. Then back at the ceaseless shovelling, oiling and wiping, day in and day out, hour after hour, eight hours off, until the ship is docked, when they get ready for the turn about.

The "Black Gang," so named because of the grimy color caused by the coal dust that settles on their faces, arms and bare bodies down to the waist, are the most fearless men aboard a ship.

If one became panicky and started for a ladder during an accident there would be a murderous break-rat-at for first rung with a shovel ready to kill him who was "yellow."

Never does a ship founder without some members of the "Black Gang" being unaccounted for. They are the last to leave a sinking ship. Crawling up narrow ladders they reach the deck and the first time fearless man who has happened.

"Close the watertight compartments!" comes the command. A gang of husking ship shovels is passed out to their stations, close the doors and remain in the prisons until the words "All hands above," when they scamper up ladders to the emergency exits.

Ask one of them why he did not run when water began pouring into the stokehold. He will reply, "Why should I? Another bloke would knock me cold if I did, and if 'e ran I'd kill 'im. Well, I'm better than 'e was up there. If you're goin', you're goin', so why runs. You'd go quicker."

The "Black Gang" prides themselves on being the toughest-ratt afloat aboard ship. They are nobody's business; consequently they seek no glory or praise. Their members rarely remain on one ship more than a voyage. To-day they are bound for New York; to-morrow to India. They die young from consumption caused by the inhalation of the fumes generated by gasses and exposure.

In the old days to be a good "sniper" one had to kill one's way to that reputation. Many a "swabpot" left Liverpool or one of the other ports alive, but never received his pay in New York. It was just a question of striking an enemy under the head with a poker or shovel and tossing his body into the furnace. No one ever squealed. To do that meant death for the informer.

To-day the "Black Gang" is composed of a better type of man. On all of the large liners oil has supplanted coal as fuel, so that fewer men are needed in the work and only the best men are signed on. The Majestic carries but 223 men in the "Black Gang," all of whom are engineers. The chief engineer is Joseph Wolff. Chief Engineer Thearle has a "Black Gang" of 167 aboard the Olympic, forty of whom are engineers. If coal propelled these steamships to-day the personnel would have to be augmented at least three times the number on each of those liners.

The George Washington, of the United States Lines, which is one of the largest coal-burning steamships of to-day, requires 206 men to maintain the 205 pounds pressure in her boilers every second she is turning her 3-ply twenty-three-foot screws at 17.50 knots an hour. W. G. Brace, chief engineer, swears by his men of the "Black Gang," who never fail in the performance of their humble but ardous duty.

There is only one man whose name stands out among these men who never cry. He was "Oly Joe," a religious fireman aboard the Mauretania several years ago. For two years while "Oly Joe" kept his watch in the furnace boat, never a man who became temporarily insane by the furnace blast raised a hand to strike his comrade. During that time profanity was taboo when "Oly Joe" was around. "Oly Joe" was ever ready to do another bloke's watch if the "snipe" was ill. He worked himself into consumption, left the ship and died without telling him name or where he came from.

John D.'s Short of Gas.

Latest and choicest of the John D. Rockefeller jests is one of the stories of the oil king's visit to his childhood home. He had stopped his car and was taking a look at the landscape in general, when a farmer, who did not recognize him, stepped up and began to chat.

"Where are you going?" asked the son of the soil.

"I'm going to heaven," was John D.'s jocular come-back.

"Get out," he was told, "you ain't got enough gasoline."

SNEEZING SUPERSTITIONS.

More Numerous In India Than In Any Other Country.

Sneezing superstitions are found in almost every country, but in none are they so numerous as in India, says a curious writer.

In Scotland, for example, it is a prevalent idea that idiots are incapable of sneezing, and that the power to do so indicates the possession of a certain degree of intelligence. In Wales, sneezing is considered generally unlucky.

In India, the significance of a sneeze depends very much on the circumstances under which it is heard. The formula for calculating its significance is as follows: Add the number of days between Sunday and the day of the week on which the omen has occurred to the number of lessons, i.e., watches, (of three hours each), that have elapsed since the daybreak on the day in question, and subtract the total from eight. If the remainder is one, the sneezing portends harm from enemies; if two, ill fortune; if three, illness; if four, starvation; if four, it foretells receipt of good news; if five, the coming of friends; if six, it indicates coming property; if seven, it indicates bad luck; if eight, it foreshadows a great tumult.

These are for single sneezes. In the sneezing which is to be interpreted is a double sneeze the opposite of these will happen. If it is a series of sneezes it is all unlucky, except a sneezing of ladies, which is auspicious for women, and vice versa. But the sneezing of a widow, or of an armed man, or a man with disheveled hair, is always of evil import; as also that of the cat, cow, sheep, buffalo, or a number of women. But the sneeze of a woman carrying a baby in her arms is a foreteller of great riches. If another sneeze when one is taking medicine, or getting in a vehicle, or taking a seat, or studying a book, or planting seeds, it is a lucky omen.

A pious Brahmin always touches his right ear when he sneezes, in order to prevent the entry into the body of evil spirits, which are supposed to do so chiefly through the ears.

It spoils one's peace of mind to think that whenever one sneezes one is blasting the happiness of another man, or spoiling the chances of success in his undertaking. The significance of a white man's sneeze has not yet, however, been discovered, and included in the lore of Indian superstitions.

Old European Families.

The oldest family of Great Britain is said to be the Mar family, in Scotland, which can trace its pedigree to the year 1003. Then, too, there are the Plantagenets of Anjou, whose origin dates back to 1120. The Grosvenor family, that of the duke of Westminster, refers its origin to the same year that the Conqueror "came over"—1066. The Asquith house of Hapsburg goes back farther than that, its date being 952, while the Bourbons of France proudly mention 864, as the date of their origin.

Needed Help.

Rather pretty young woman and small son on Clifton car. Gentleman with pronounced stranger brogue and boy, but a lover of children. Cultivates acquaintance of youngster by means of smiles and winks. Boy receptive, but has not yet acquired the art of winking with one eye—can only squint with both eyes at once. Thinks nice stranger deserves better recognition; peremptorily and loudly calls on his mother for assistance. Thus: "Mamma, wink at that man, I can't."—Cleveland Plaindealer.

A Plot Marred.

"I hear that the grocer discharged you for swindling him," remarked Mackindle to a friend. "It's a lie!" said the latter. "He asked me to put a couple of lead under one of the scales and did so, and then in a few days when he examined it he told me to leave. "Did you not fasten the lead on properly?" asked Mackindle. "Oh, certainly, I screwed it down well." "I was the reply, "but it was under the wrong side of the scale that I put it, and it weighed against himself!"

Petroleum's Discovery.

In 1859, on the 28th of August, petroleum was discovered at Watson's Flats, Pa., near the head of the Allegheny river. Edwin Drake bored the first oil well, and before the end of the year Drake, under the firm name of Drake & Bowditch, bored through the rock at Titusville to a depth of 70 feet and struck oil in a well that yielded 1,000 gallons a day. This discovery started the enormous oil industry in northwestern Pennsylvania.

Lucky Months.

According to Dr. Marcello Boldini, one of Italy's greatest scientists, men born between January 1 and March 31 are stronger, taller and superior in intelligence to those whose birthdays fall in other months. This view is borne out by the researches of another Italian scientist, Doelh Rovere.

Ingenious Plea.

Little Dickie was visiting his grandma, and after lunch she spoke to him about taking his afternoon nap. He looked shyly at her and did not speak. After a short pause she again mentioned his nap, and he said: "Why, grandma, you would not put your company to bed, would you?"

Give Little Folks Allowance.

Instead of giving the little folks money in haphazard fashion and when they tease for it, let them have a stated sum each week, and then insist that their keeping an account of what is done with every penny of it.—Carl Marshall in the Thrift Magazine.

To Brighten Tiles.

To clean glazed tiles when spotted, rub them with lemon moistened with turpentine. Tinware can be kept bright with a soft cloth. Tiles should not be washed, only rubbed with a damp cloth, and polished with a little skim milk and water.

A CHILD LOVE

It Was More Than That Later

By ETHEL HOLMES

I am an old maid. I have never had a love affair and never expect to have one. Perhaps this is why I take an interest in the loves of other people. Nothing is so attractive to me as to watch a young couple drifting into that current which at first moves so imperceptibly that they are not aware they are in it. Indeed, so unconscious are they of being incipient lovers that it does not occur to them to conceal the facts from any one else.

And to me there is something especially touching about the loves of children. Some deny that there is such a thing as a pair of children lovers. I deny their negation and I do so on a very sound basis. When I was ten years old I was in love with a boy of fifteen. This is the nearest I ever came to love.

I remember one day sitting at my window sewing when a boy and a girl passed on the other side of the road. The boy's straw hat was dingy, and there was grease on his clothing and his crown. His only other clothing was a shirt and trousers—no shoes or stockings, nothing around his throat, his collar being open and displaying the brown skin. The girl's clothing was neither better nor worse, and there was about as much of it.

The two were evidently absorbed in each other. When he spoke to her about I was too far from them to hear, but it was of vital importance. It may be that the boy had been "kept in" after school and they were indignant because their play, for play it may be that some urchin had smashed the china head of the girl's doll. Whatever it was it was being discussed with animation.

And I maintain that these childish interests are of more real importance for the time being than those which come later. No addition to an adult's stock of experience can ever mean as a new toy to one of these little people.

Often afterward I saw these two and always together. In this they were different from other children who play, boys with boys and girls with girls. I learned that they were Henry Morse and Lila Bunker, a farmer's boy and farmer's girl. Indeed, we were all farmer folk, all knew one another, everybody being interested in some degree at least in every one else, a simple community and more than usually free from the petty jealousies common to mankind.

Henry Morse's father was determined that his son should have a good education, and the boy was sent away to school, coming home only to see Lila going by our house, but no companion supplied Henry's place. She was always alone, and I fancied her thinking of her playmate as I had been fancying my part. As I have said in the beginning, not having had any love affairs of my own, I conjure up love affairs for others. I have since had a hearty wish Lila knew nothing of what was passing between them except from observation, so I may be excused for filling in occasionally that the story may not seem too disconnected. At the last I was present and shall not have to draw on my imagination.

When Henry came back from school there was a more manlish appearance to his clothes and to his manners. Poor Lila, who had remained on the farm, had only an unadorned beauty, freshened by pure air and sunshine. They were now fifteen years old, though Henry was half a head taller, and I could not see that their interest in each other had waned, though the childish unconsciousness that they were of different sex had disappeared. I used to see them go by the house together as formerly, but the prattle of childhood had given place to the more sober conversation of youth. I often wished I could hear what they were saying to each other.

Henry did so well at school that his father decided to send him to college. I wondered what effect his four years' association with young men and women of the world would have on my pet love affair. I feared that Henry, having become used to the polished girls he would meet, would return to see in Lila a country girl lacking the airs and graces of her sisters of the city. Would this alienate him? It was to be expected that it would. And, though country born and bred myself, I don't know that those of us who go to the city and acquire city ways are to be blamed when we return and yield to dissatisfaction with country ways.

Henry remained away a year at college before he came back to the farm. Then one July morning, looking idly out of my window during sacks, I looked up, and there on the opposite side of the road were the couple I had first noticed eight or nine years ago as children. Though Henry was mainly clothed, his clothes were not country clothes. It seemed to me that he might pass anywhere as a city bred young man. And Lila—how my heart went out to the poor child in her effort to dress a fashion more in keeping with the apparel of those girls to whom Henry had been accustomed. It was all inference with me, but it was plain to see that she had prepared herself against his return to modify the difference between her and their habiliments.

I wondered if he noticed this and if it pleased or displeased him. Surely her effort was not very successful. In the country one may get city fashions, but it is not every worker who can make them up. But in the few months they were passing it was impossible for me to tell if there had been any change in Henry's feelings for Lila. So I pieced out the story in this wise: Henry was beginning to see the difference between her and the girls he had met. I mean by "her" her clothes—a certain deficiency in what city people call chic. I am not referring to Lila as a soul, and even as a body, for in bodily beauty she would doubtless far surpass many a city girl. Well, what do I refer to? Why, clothes and manner, that's all.

After this Henry seldom came home during vacations. I heard that he usually went camping with his fellow students. At any rate, I lost track of my lovers. I was reluctantly obliged to consider my story, if not finished, at least passing through a stage of interruption. Henry had become interested in a college and would have nothing to do with farms or farmer people. When he was graduated I learned that he was intending to study medicine. But before he entered a medical college his father, who spared no expense on his education, sent him abroad. When I heard of all these matters, Henry was studying in Berlin and farther away from provincialism and his provincial sweetheart, I groaned in spirit, for I saw that my love story was likely to end in nothing.

Two years passed before Henry was to leave the medical college that I heard bad news of Lila. They said she had some trouble that was dragging her down, but the doctors could not discover what it was. They could not diagnose it—that is what they said of it. Her father sent to the city and brought a doctor to the farm especially to see if he couldn't tell what was the matter with her. The doctor said he couldn't find any organic trouble, whatever that means, and the only remedy he thought would benefit her was change of scene. He advised her father to take her on a trip. But Farmer Bunker couldn't afford to do that, and Lila didn't care to go.

I considered this merely a part of my love story. It was plain to me that Henry Morse had drifted away from the little girl I had seen him going by my house together, that they were both children, and the parting was killing her.

They say story writers often fall in love with their imaginary characters. Perhaps I was doing just that. A story creator like myself should fall in love with a real person of flesh and blood. I had always known the Bunkers, so I went to see Lila. That was in the spring—May I think. I found her sitting in an easy chair at her window, pale, languid and without interest in anything, it may be that she divined why her dear playmate of years ago had not come to see her. She knew what was the matter with her. At any rate, when I went up to her, took her hand and drew her head down on my shoulder she left it there and seemed to rest from the cares of years like mine.

While she was weeping on my shoulder I was thinking. Not having any lover to bring back for myself, I wished to bring back one for this poor girl. And I formed a plan.

But it was some time before I carried it out, not till summer came. Then I told Lila's parents that I thought it would do her good to come and make me a visit. Since Lila said she would like to do so, they consented, and within a few days she was in my room, the room from which I had first seen her go by with her child lover. I said nothing about Henry Morse either as boy or man any more than if he didn't exist. But when I saw Lila sit in my easy chair at the very window from which I used to watch her and him, and thought of her as she was then and saw her as she was now I made up my mind that if I was able to make her well a good, real story of her case I couldn't rely on things to happen themselves. I'd have to bring them about myself.

I was thinking, too, that my love story had been going on long enough, and it was time it was brought to a close. Besides, Lila was so weak that I feared in her condition she'd contract some real disease. So I wrote Dr. Henry Morse, who had just been admitted to practice, that I had a patient in my family who was dying of some disease that none of our country doctors could tell anything about, and I would pay him whatever he asked if he would make a flying trip and diagnose the case.

He wrote back that he remembered me very well and would run down in a few days.

Of course I didn't let on to Lila what I had done. She, poor child, wasn't dreaming what an influence my seeing her go by my window so many years before would have on her life. I hoped Henry would come as soon as possible, for she was drooping more and more every day.

Well, one morning he came. He said he had answered my call after his arrival even before going home. I was glad of this, for I was fearful he'd hear something that might interfere with my plan. I met him outside, he opened the door, and he went in and I closed it behind him.

I reckon he didn't make as long a call as that on a patient for a good many years. I don't know what happened between them—didn't see the surprise of either of them. All I know is that when he came out two or three hours after he went in he looked at me as though he were going to say something, but pressed my hand instead. Then I went in to Lila. She had the happiest smile on her face I ever saw. She put her arms around my neck and cried and laughed. And that's the end of the story.

I don't see why real story writers don't do something themselves to finish their own stories.

Sure-Footed Goral.

Among the strange animals that came under the observation of Roy Andrews, who conducted an expedition into Southern China for the American Museum of Natural History, was the goral, a mountain goat. "I have seen a goral," says the explorer, "run at full speed down the side of a cliff that appeared to be almost perpendicular."—Lowell.

Today's Good Thought.

Though all the winds of doctrine were let loose to play upon the earth, so Truth be in the field, we do ingeniously, by licensing and prohibiting, to misdoubt her strength. Let her and Falsehood grapple; who ever knew Truth put to the worse in a free and open encounter.—Milton.

Work Hard and Avoid Worry.

It is not work that kills men; it is worry. Work is healthful; you can hardly put more on a man than he can bear. Worry is rust upon the blade. It is not the revolution that destroys the machinery, but the friction.

Costly Orchids.

Nearly all the orchids found in Burma can be grown with a little care and attention in private gardens. There is one exception, a sweet-smelling species called lasia by the Burmese, and which is usually brought to market in Christmas week in Rangoon. It only seems to flower in the most malarious and least frequented localities, and at a time of the year which is the tiger's mating season, and when they are most dangerous to human beings. It is in great demand by Burmese, and sells for its weight in silver.

Tracing Origin of "Gob."

A side-light was thrown upon the word "gob" by the Scotsman of August 4, 1890, which said that when a meeting of the coast-guard takes place the men indulge in protracted yarns, a draw of the pipe, and a friendly chew. Such a session is invariably productive of a considerable amount of good-natured banter, as well as free expectoration all around, wherefrom our friends came to be known as "gobbies" (from "gob," the mouth). In the process of time "gob and gubbie was also to be applied to the ships manned by the gobs.

Washington's Political Faith.

Washington was a Federalist, and a strong party man at that, but he was unanimously elected to the presidency by the Federalists and Democrats. He was also the unanimous choice when running for re-election. John Adams was vice president under Washington and succeeded him in the presidency. There was a contest, however, between Adams, Federalist, and Jefferson, Democrat, in which the former was the winner.

Children and Books.

It does the child no harm to make the acquaintance of books which were not written for children. In a home where great book that have inspired or amused successive generations are accessible, an active-minded child is likely at some time or other to get at them. If we want our children to fall in love with the better kind of books, let us provide them with opportunities for meeting such books without too much formality.

Monster Sharks.

Inhabiting the deep are two gigantic sharks, either one of which may reach a length of 40 feet. The basking shark is found in northern seas, occasionally straying southward to our coasts, and the whale shark seems to have its principal habitat in the Indian ocean, though stragglers have turned up as far away as the shores of Florida. One such mounted is on exhibition at Miami and is a great draw to anyone who chances to be in that vicinity.

Odd New Guinea Craft.

The lakatois is a picturesque New Guinea craft. These odd-looking vessels are composed of from five to ten dugouts lashed securely side by side. A deck is then laid across and a superstructure built on it. There is not a nail in the whole fabric, and every part of the vessel is composed of home-grown products, from the rattan bindings to the various mating sails.

"Safety First."

Helen and her mother spent the summer on a farm and Helen was heartbroken when one Sunday her pet rooster had to give up his life because the minister was coming to dinner. Some time later she saw the minister coming to call, and she ran to the barn shooing the chickens and said: "Get in quick; here comes the man that ate your father."

Mother's Expressive Eyes.

Ella started to lift the baby from its crib, but caught her mother's eye, and desisted. Afterward, she was overheard telling her playmate that she knew when her mother didn't want her to do anything. She doesn't have to tell me," Ella added, "she just thinks stop, and I can see her think."

Important Part Left Out.

The other evening while drawing pictures on a blackboard to amuse our little girl, I drew a fish globe containing two fish. I forgot to draw them fins, so when I asked her how she liked them she said: "But daddy, you forgot to make their ears."—Exchange.

Those Who Need Law's Restraint.

What a cage is to the wild beast, law is to the selfish man. Restraint is for the savage, the rapacious, the relentless, the cruel, the brute, the benevolent. All necessity for external force implies a morbid state.—Herbert Spencer.

Companionship in Thoughts.

Our thoughts are our innermost life. We carry them with us and cannot escape from them. Therefore we can have always the richest companionships.—Robert E. Speer, in Christ and Life.

In Praise of Winter.

Take Winter as you find him, and he turns out to be a thoroughly honest fellow with no nonsense in him and tolerating none in you, which is a great comfort in the long run.—Lowell.

Too Much Court.

"What I would like in the way of a wife would be an old maid with a big fortune." "You couldn't get such a wife." No woman with a big fortune has half a chance to be an old maid."

Bees Liked Peacock Pie.

It is recorded by historians of the day that Queen Elizabeth's favorite dish on festal occasions was peacock pie.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Her Choice.

A Florence girl says she had rather wear a cow bell than be bothered with a chaperon.—Boston Transcript.

DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils. Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,
Next to Oaton's.

FRED S. SCOTT
BARBER and TOBACCONIST
John St.
(One door south of Express Office.)

Everything clean and sanitary.
Satisfaction guaranteed.
We carry a full line of pipes, cigarettes and tobacco. Our prices are right

Bring your films to us. 25 years experience at developing and printing. Enlargements made on short notice. Mail orders will receive prompt attention.

Wanted

Alsike Seed

Highest Market Price paid for clean seed.
Sell your seed now while the price is right.

GEO. E. WINTER,
Dundas St. Phone 78.
Fertilizers, Chicken Supplies, etc.

WE SELL FOR LESS

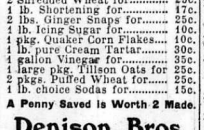
SOAP

20 bars P. & G. for.....$1.00
20 bars Comfort for.....1.00
20 bars Pearl White for.....1.00
20 bars Gold for.....1.00

2 Shredded Wheat for..... 25c.
1 lb. Shortening for..... 17c.
2 lbs. Ginger Snaps for..... 25c.
1 lb. Icing Sugar for..... 30c.
1 pkg. Quaker Corn Flakes.... 10c.
1 lb. pure Cream Tartar..... 30c.
1 gallon Vinegar for..... 35c.
1 large pkg. Tillson Oats for 25c.
2 pkgs. Puffed Wheat for..... 25c.
1 lb. choice Sodas for..... 15c.

A Penny Saved is Worth 2 Made.

Denison Bros.
North Centre Street.
NAPANEE, ONTARIO.



CORNS end the pain quickly, *safely*

In one minute you can end the pain of corns with Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads. They end the misery of corns by eliminating the causes, *friction-pressure*. No danger of infection from cutting or corrosive acids.

Zino-pads are *thin*; antiseptic, waterproof. They protect while they heal. Sizes for corns, callouses and bunions. Call and get a box of this new, magic corn treatment.

Dr Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone!

The Haines Shoe Houses

Daily's Good Tea is dependable—When you buy a pound you know with certainty that you will serve a tea rich in flavor and of the proper strength, one that will make the members of your family or your guests exclaim, "What a splendid cup of tea." This famous brand for sale at WALLACE'S DRUG STORE.

Fishermen's Supplies.

Gilling Nets and Twines from the reliable firm of Stuarts and Jacks, Scotland, may now be purchased at our store. Let us have your order for Fall needs.
WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Mr. John Hubbs, Picton, was nominated as Conservative candidate for Prince Edward-Lennox at the convention held in Picton on Monday.

The thirty-first Annual Convention of the Woman's Missionary Society will be held at Bay Bay United Church, near A. E. Parks', on Thursday, October 8th. Further notice later.

In our report of the Lennox Fair prize list in our last issue we omitted the following two items: Golden Seabright Bantams, young pair—W. E. Richardson; Golden Seabright Bantams, old pair—W. E. Richardson.

Mr. Willet Vanalstine, who had the misfortune to seriously injure himself by falling down the cellar steps at his home a couple of weeks ago, passed away on Monday, aged 75 years, 8 months. Mr. Vanalstine was a retired farmer and had been a respected resident of the town for a number of years.

Charles Powless, charged at the Kingston assizes, with performing an illegal operation, was freed on the charge of manslaughter, but found guilty of abortion with a recommendation for mercy by a jury at the fall assizes on Wednesday afternoon and sentenced by Justice Logie to fifteen years in the Portsmouth Penitentiary.

A quiet wedding was solemnized at the Selby Parsonage at high noon on Wednesday, when Annie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Price, of Selby, was united in marriage to Mr. Melvin Pulver, of Prince Edward County, Rev. Mr. Batstone, officiating. At the conclusion of the ceremony the happy couple left on a honeymoon trip to Ottawa and other points. The bride, Mrs. Pulver, is one of Selby's most popular young ladies and is well known in Napanee and the best wishes of her many friends are extended to the happy couple. On their return Mr. and Mrs. Pulver will reside in Prince Edward County.

"Bring forth therefore, fruits meet for repentance," Mat. 3-8.
"And he (Jesus) opened His mouth and taught them saying: Blessed are the poor in spirit, for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted. Blessed are the meek, for they shall inherit the earth. Blessed are they who hdo hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled. Blessed are the merciful, for they shall obtain mercy. Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God. Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall be called the children of God," Mat. 5 : 2-9.

Jesus, my Saviour, on Calvary's tree,
Paid the great debt, my soul He set free;
Oh it was wonderful—how could it be?
Dying for me, for me!

A BIBLE LOVER.

MARRIAGES.

Henderson—Denison—On Sept. 15th, 1925, at Trinity Church, by Rev. W. R. Tanton, Charles Guy Henderson, of Maribank, to Ada Myrtle Denison, of Maribank.

DEATHS

Bennett—At North Fredericksburgh, on Friday, Sept. 18th, 1925, John Bennett, aged 72 years.

Craven—At Kingston General Hospital, on Thursday, September 17th, 1925, Daisy S. Cole, beloved wife of William Craven, of South Fredericksburgh, aged 39 years, 1 month, 6 days.

McCabe—At South Napanee, on Tuesday, Sept. 22nd, 1925, Annie Maria Shetler, beloved wife of Miles V. McCabe, aged 66 years, 1 month, 24 days. Funeral Thursday at her late residence at 10 a.m.

Vanalstine—At Napanee, on Sunday, Sept. 20th, 1925, Willet Vanalstine, aged 75 years, 8 months.

In loving remembrance of Arthur F. Ohlman, who died Sept. 27th, 1919.

Parents, Brother and Sisters.

A Mystery.

One of the great mysteries of life is why the wise who admit they know so much seem always to own so little.

Oldest Bank Notes.

The oldest bank notes in the world were issued in China 2,897 years before the Christian era.

Vast "City of Dead."

It is estimated that something like 15,000,000 dead are interred in the Roman catacombs.

Sensible.

Japanese girl babies have their heads shaved until they are three years old.

WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable **Marble or Granite**, designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

Talk it over with

WM. M. HOWITT,
Napanee, - Ontario

PERSONALS

Mrs. W. H. Milsap was visiting friends in Galt last week.

Mrs. Jack Caldwell is spending a month with friends in Montreal.

Miss Gladys Miller spent last week in Toronto.

Mrs. E. McGurn left on Wednesday to take a position at the wheel chair home in Buffalo, N.Y.

Miss Mary Costigan, Toronto, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. D. McClew.

Mr. Geo. Whittington is in Kingston General Hospital for treatment.

Mr. Everett Smith left last week to take a course in Macdonald College, Guelph.

Miss Diana Miller entertained on Wednesday for her cousin, Miss Jessie Dibb.

Mrs. Burritt returned last week from spending a month in Toronto.

Mrs. D. McClew returned on Thursday from spending a month with her sister, Mrs. Brisco, Toronto.

Mrs. Edwin Miller is seriously ill in Kingston General Hospital, where she underwent an operation on Sunday.

Miss Williams, Camden East, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. E. Paul.

Miss Mildred Milling, Richmond, left last week to join the nursing class at Western Hospital, Toronto.

Earl T. VanLuven, of Colton, California, is visiting his nephew, H. L. VanLuven.

Mr. Arthur Kimmerly spent the week-end in Cobalt, Ont.

Mrs. T. D. Sneath returned from her trip to Europe on Sunday.

Mr. Morley Perry and children, Sudbury, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Perry, Mountain.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Young, Toronto, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Coulter, Palace Road.

Miss Phyllis Truscott, daughter of Rev. W. H. Truscott, of Huntingdon, formerly of Napanee, left on Monday for New York to train as a nurse.

Mr. Thos. Whalen, Vancouver, B.C., is the guest of his sister, Mrs. P. Gleeson.

Miss Mary Madigan has returned to Rochester, N.Y., after spending several weeks with her sister, Mrs. J. Shaughnessy, Newburgh Road.

Miss Helen Taylor, New York, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Melville Taylor.

Miss Reta Craig, who has been spending the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Craig, left last week for California.

Miss Mildred Brown left last week for St. Anne de Belleview, where she will take a course in Macdonald College.

Messrs. J. L. and W. E. Boyes were at Syracuse Fair a few days last week.

Mrs. Elwood Joyce and daughter are visiting friends in Peterboro and Toronto.

Mrs. Louis Fretts, Toronto, and Mrs. Jas. Fraser, Morven, spent a few days last week with their sister, Mrs. Wm. Hawley.

Mrs. Jessie Amey, Kingston, is visiting her niece, Mrs. H. H. Gault, Sillsville.

Mrs. Ivan Spencer is spending a few days in Picton.

Mr. and Mrs. Amos Hambly, North Fredericksburgh, are on a trip to visit their sons in Victoria and Vancouver, B.C., and friends in Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Miss Laura Chambers returned to Brooklyn, N.Y., last week after spending the summer with her brother, Mr. Fred Chambers.

Mrs. J. L. P. Gordanier and daughter, Mrs. (Rev.) Montgomery, Detroit, Mich., are spending a month at Mrs. Gordanier's farm, York Road.

Mr. Jas. P. Kay, Morven, left on Thursday to attend Mount Allison College, Sackville, N.B.

Miss Irene Cowan, Toronto, is visiting relatives and friends in Napanee and vicinity. Miss Cowan graduated in April from the Toronto Bible College.

Miss Gertrude Metzler, B.A., has left to teach in Alma College.

Miss Peggy Daly left on Thursday for London, England, to visit her aunt, Lady Twining, and afterwards to enter a school in that city.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Dibb, Montreal, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Smith.

Mrs. Percy Laidley is visiting her sister, Mrs. Robertson, at Preston, Ont.

Rev. D. Wartman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wartman, Newburgh, was ordained at the Free Methodist Conference at Uxbridge and has resumed his pastorate at Gravenhurst.

Mr. Geo. Daly has returned to Toronto to resume his studies at Toronto University.

Mrs. J. P. Vrooman returned last week after spending the summer with her children in Montreal and Quebec.

Mr. Ibri Sills, Montreal, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Merle Sills, Richmond.

Miss Nora Gleeson, St. Michael's Hospital, Toronto, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Gleeson.

Mrs. P. Gleeson returned on Saturday from British Columbia, where she has been spending the summer with her brother, Mr. T. Whelan.

Miss Georgie Robinson will sing a solo in St. Mary Magdalene's Church next Sunday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Lott are in Toronto for a week, visiting Mrs. Lott's sisters, the Misses Caton.

Mr. and Mrs. Williamson and daughters have returned to Detroit, after spending some days with Mr. and Mrs. Manson Stevens.

The Swastika Club met at the home of Miss Chrystobel Taylor on Friday evening of last week and presented Miss Marion Roblin, who is attending Business College in Belleville, with a parting gift, as well as enjoying a pleasant evening.

Pleated Skirts for School Wear, $1.89 each.

Mothers, you will appreciate these, the best values that we have offered for years. They come neatly pleated on a white cotton waistband. The quality is strong and durable.
Sizes up to 14 years.

Two youngsters were having a discussion as to their future aspirations. Says Tom to Jim: "Whaddya intend doin' when ya get outta school?"

Jim: "Huh, that's a cinch. I got it all doped out. I'm gonna be a street cleaner."

Tom: "What's de big idea?"

Jim: "'Cause de business is always pickin' up."

Martha Washington House Dresses

Our Fall range of these exceptionally fine dresses has arrived. They are cut on ample lines and guaranteed to fit perfectly. They are obtainable in a fine range of checked gingham and in broadcloth stripes. Made in regular and O. S. sizes. Priced $2.95, $3.25, $3.50.

Choose your Fall and Winter Requirements at Robinson's

MAKE YOUR HOME MORE BEAUTIFUL DECORATE YOUR FLOORS WITH BARRYMORE RUGS

"Barrymore" Rugs are made in Canada. You'll find them in all the better class homes, the finest apartments, the most luxurious hotels from coast to coast. They were chosen because of their artistic beauty—their ornate originality—their dependable service and for the value they offer.

Barrymore Rugs are made from fine imported Australian yarns that are especially adapted for rug weaving. They provide a lifetime of wear. The patterns are exceedingly unusual, stately and original. The lovely colors are unchanging, for Barrymore Rugs are dyed with the finest fast colors.

We are agents in Napanee for "Barrymore Rugs." The factories' range of patterns, colors and sizes is at our disposal.

Let our carpet chief quote you prices on the sizes that you require.

Your early inspection is cordially invited.

SILK AND LISLE SPORTS HOSE, PRICED AT $1.75, $1.00, 75 CENTS PAIR. EXTRA WEIGHT FOR EARLY FALL

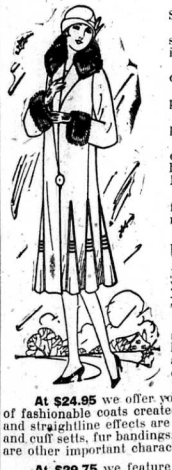
Ladies' ribbed silk (Mercury) Hose, with extra spliced heels and toes, widened tops, colors Pongee, Airedale, Log Cabin. Sizes 8½ to 10. Price $1.75 pair.

"Mercury" mercerized ribbed lisle Hose, ribb goes all the way to the toe, plain lisle feet, reinforced heels and toes, widened top, colors Airedale, and Jack Rabbit. Price $1.00 pair.

Mercerized ribb lisle sports Hose, medium weight, colors Bamboo, Beige, Brown, Grey, Black. Price 75c. pair.

Ribb silk and lisle Hose, in mixtures of Black and White, Brown ad White, double sole, heel and toe. Price $1.25 pair.

HIGHLIGHTS OF THE NEW MODE IN FALL AND WINTER COATS



"There is no one predominating Silhouette."

"The universally becoming straight-line model always fashionable—is prominent."

"Flares appear in the fashionable coats."

"Long and short haired furs appear for trimmings."

"Sleeves are flaring, melon, tight puff or tailored."

"Collars are shawl, bolster, crush, Queen Anne, Queen Elizabeth, Van Dyke and the Question Mark Collar.

The above headlines are taken from "Nugent's" the authentic garment weekly of New York.

We invite you to examine our present assemblage of Fall and Winter Coats. See for yourself just how well we compare—see for yourself, "The last word in styles" —"The last word in materials"—The lowest possible prices."

At $18.95 are Coats made from all wool Velour in straightline silhouettes. Each garment is lined and interlined, while each has a collar of beaverine. Obtainable in Women's and Misses' sizes.

At $24.95 we offer you an exceptionally fine assortment of fashionable coats created from fine wool duvetyn. Flared and straightline effects are about equally divided. Fur collar and cuff setts, fur bandings, embroideries, buttons and pockets are other important characteristics.

At $29.75 we feature luxuriously created coats of Marvella and Duvetyn. These garments are developed both in straight and flare effects. Fur trimmings are of Opossum, Mandel and Coney.

At $34.95 we introduce an exceedingly clever range of Coats manufactured from Vel-ray. This fabric possesses a lustrous bloom finish and is procurable in all the fashionable Fall colorings. Opossum, Mandey and Seal create attractive fur trimmings. All sizes.

Now on display in our Coat Department.

FLANNEL-WOOL JERSEY-BALBRIGGAN THREE IMPORTANT FALL FABRICS

Variety is the key-note of Fall street and sports wear. Variety in fabrics, variety in colors, as well as variety in styles.

Our dress department is now featuring an interesting collection of these dresses, especially sponsoring the one and two piece vogues. Long sleeves, high and convertible necklines, inverted pleats, scarfs, pockets and buttons are other important characteristics.

The smartly gowned matron, the sports girl, the chic appearing business woman, the well dressed school girl, can choose advantageously here and now.

We invite your immediate inspection.

Priced exceptionally low for exceptionally fine dresses.

HAVE YOU A "BLACK" DRESS IN YOUR WARDROBE? THEY'RE NEW AND THEY'RE SMART

When other shades falter, Black is always good—when you tire of colors, Black is a becoming relief; when all is said and done Black is really the safety valve of your wardrobe. We are now showing an exceptionally fine range of Black dresses, fashionably constructed for formal and informal occasions. The long sleeve, flare silhouette is prominently displayed. Straight-line silhouettes show panel and tunic treatments. Neck-lines offer interesting variations, many featuring scarfs and collar.

Black dresses can be purchased in Cantons, Flat Crepes, Satin Crepes, Fulgurantes, Novelty weaves. Priced from $16.50 to $55.00.

NOTABLE VALUES PROCURABLE IN OUR STAPLE DEPARTMENT

All Wool Blankets at $10.00 a pair. A closely woven and lovely soft quality, finished separately, with pink or blue borders. Large size, 64 x 84 in., for $10.00 pair.

All Linen Glass Towelling in Red Check. A good absorbent, quick drying towelling, free from lint, 20 in. wide at 30c. yd. A little better grade 22 in. wide, at 35c. yd.

Scotch Crash All Linen Towelling, washed, ready for use, pure white, with tape edge. A most satisfactory fabric for general towel use. 18 in. wide at 35c.; 20 in. wide at 40c. yd.

Three special values in fancy all linen Huckaback for gifts, 7-8 yd. will make a towel, comes 18 in. wide, with fancy floral centre, specially priced at 65c. and 75c. yd. A 20 in., fancy Huckaback in a finer quality is priced at 90c. yd.

Imported reversible Shadow Chintz, 30 in. wide, two patterns, one in Blue and the other Rose on Grey ground. The best value obtainable for 50c. yd.

SAMPLE HATS THAT MIRROR THE PARIS MODE TO THE LAST NOTE. SPECIALLY PRICED

Our Millinery Department is featuring a splendid collection of manufacturers sample hats. These hats are copies of Paris and New York creations, hence they exploit an unusual degree of style and attractiveness. Medium and large types are presented in all velvet and velvet and silk combinations. Embroidery crowns, in a multitude of artistically blended colorings, metallic ornaments, mounts, feathers and ribbons constitute a medley of interesting and authentic trimmings.

Being manufacturers' samples the workmanship, finish and detail is of exceptionally fine calibre.

Prices, because we took his entire sett of samples we received very generous discounts, hence we are offering to sell you these exclusive, one-of-a-kind hats at dollars less than regular.

We invite your inspection.

CHILDREN'S FALL HOSIERY

¾ length all wool English Socks, in plain shades and heather mixtures. Sizes 5½ to 9. Price 75c. pair.

All wool cashmere stockings, in 1-1 ribb, with plain knit feet, colors Sand, Cream, Red, Black, Brown. Prices range 40c. to 85c. pair.

Fancy ribb all wool Hose, Camel only, size 6 to 8½, prices range 75c. to $1.00 pair.

Boys' 2-1 rib wool and cotton mixture Hose, made extra strong for wear, plain knit feel, size 6 to 11. Prices range 50c. to 85c. pair.

BOYS' SUITS, 3 TO 10 YEARS

SPECIAL VALUES—NEWEST STYLES

Mothers! We have carefully studied your problem. We know its hard for you to find clothing suitable for boys at those ages at reasonable prices. We have searched the markets and have procured a large assortment at very attractive and interesting prices.

We start our price list at $1.50 for a Donegal Tweed durable suit in an Oliver Twist style. Still better ones at $2.50, $3.00, $3.50 and up to $6.00, in Oliver Twist and Middy styles. Mixtures of Fawn, Grey, Green and Brown, and plain Blues.

BOYS' BLOOMER SUITS

Neat models in all round belts, half belts and three-piece belts, two and three buttons. Some lines may be had with extra bloomers, others extra breeches. Tailored by Canada's leading Boys' Clothing Manufacturers.

Sizes 26 to 36. Reasonably priced from $5.00 to $17.50 the suit.

Suits that will make the boy feel that he is well dressed.

Quality, Service, Value.

THE ROBINSON CO. LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.